

SMILIN' ED'S

Buster Brown

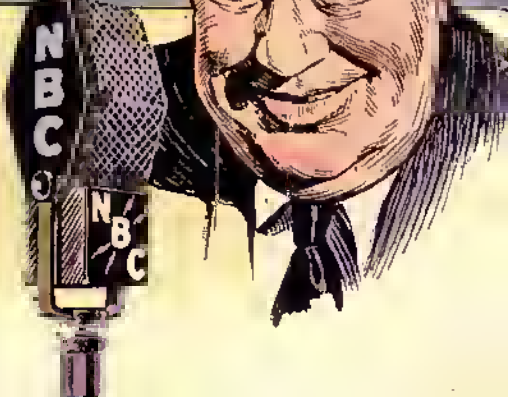
COMICS

Book
No. 16



Kids Listen in every Saturday morning
Station WMAQ

HESS & HAINSTOCK
NILES



[illegible]



Hi, Buddies and Sweethearts!

Be sure to get this swell new neckerchief. Wear it and let everybody know you belong to the Buster Brown Gang.

EACH NECKERCHIEF IN 3 BEAUTIFUL COLORS!



EACH NECKERCHIEF ALMOST TWO FEET SQUARE!



Here's the good-looking gold-colored metal clip that comes with every neckerchief and holds it in place when you wear it.

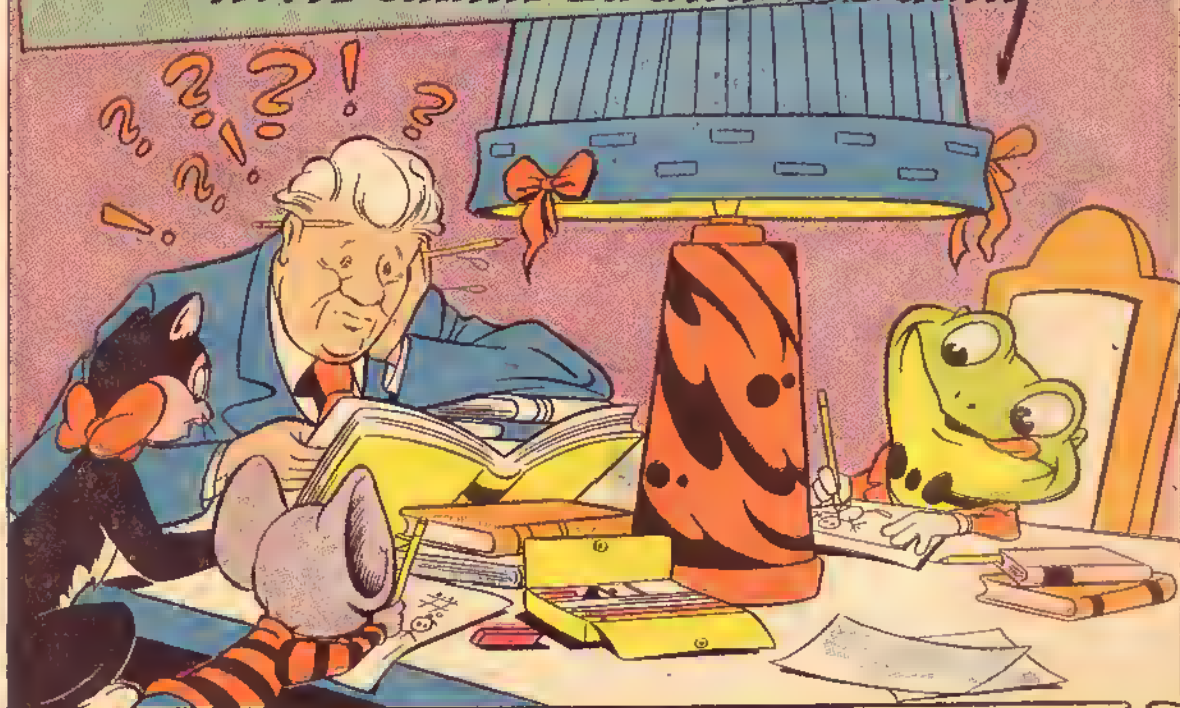
Why, in the stores this combination would cost 80¢ or more! But as a Buster Brown Gang member you can get *both* for only . . .

25¢

THIS
IS A WOW!
WANTA KNOW HOW
TO GET IT?
SEE INSIDE BACK
COVER

School Daze

with Smilin' Ed and his Gang



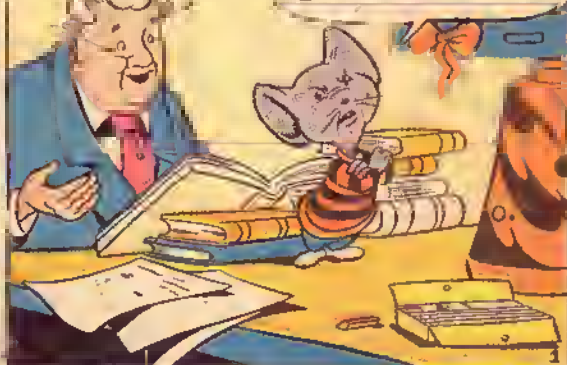
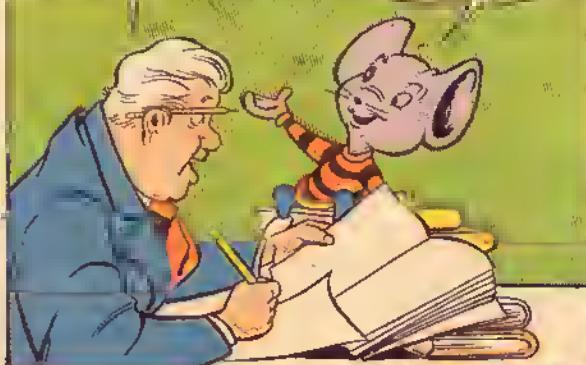
IT IS EVENING, AND SMILIN' ED WOULD LIKE TO READ HIS NEWSPAPER, BUT HIS GANG WON'T LET HIM - BECAUSE MIDNIGHT THE CAT, SQUEEKIE THE MOUSE AND FROGGY THE GREMLIN MUST DO THEIR HOMEWORK - AND THEY ARE MAKING POOR SMILIN' ED DO MOST OF IT FOR THEM!

WELL, SQUEEKIE THE MOUSE... THIS IS SIMPLE! NOW LISTEN TO YOUR PROBLEM... IF YOU HAD A **CHEESE**, AND YOU GAVE ME **HALF**, HOW WOULD YOU BE DIVIDING THE **CHEESE**?

BUT WOULDN'T YOU RATHER HAVE A BIG **STEAK**, SMILIN' ED?

NO - I **WOULDN'T** RATHER HAVE A BIG **STEAK**! - WE'RE TALKING ABOUT **CHEESE!!** IT'S A **PROBLEM!**

BUT I DON'T WANT TO DIVIDE MY **CHEESE**! A MOUSE HARDLY EVER GETS A WHOLE **CHEESE** LIKE IT SAYS HERE IN THE BOOK - AND I WANT TO KEEP IT!

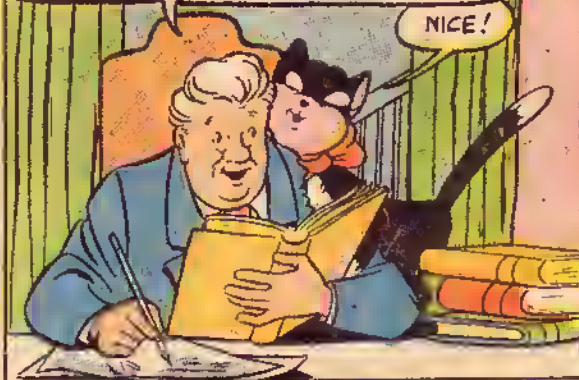


IF YOU ASK ME, THIS WHOLE IDEA OF MISS PEEKINPRY'S HOMEWORK IS CNEEZIE—IT IS, IT IS!



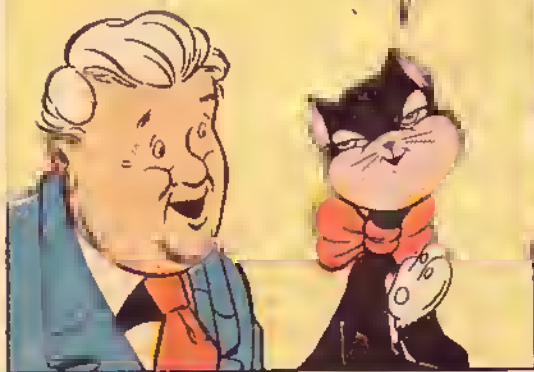
ALL RIGHT, **YOUR** LESSON IS NEXT, MIDNIGHT THE CAT. COME HERE, AND STUDY YOUR ARITHMETIC. YOUR PROBLEM IS: IF YOU HAD **TWO** COWS AND EACH ONE GAVE YOU FIVE GALLONS OF MILK, HOW MUCH MILK WOULD YOU HAVE?

NICE!



OH, MY GOODNESS, MIDNIGHT— YOU CAN'T JUST SAY "NICE" AS YOUR ANSWER TO THE PROBLEM! YOUR TEACHER, MISS PEEKINPRY WILL GO CRAZY!

NICE!



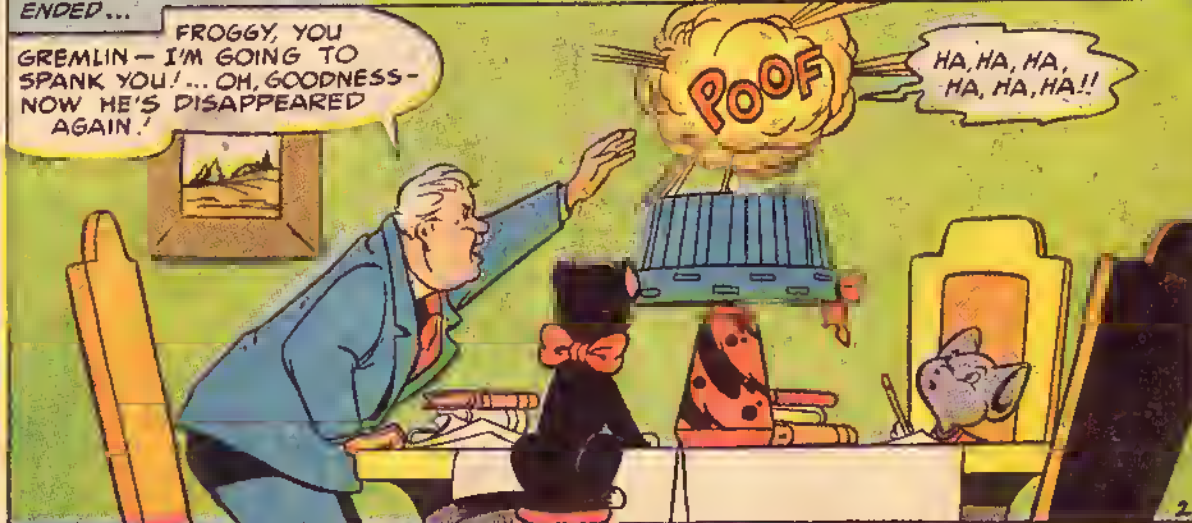
NOW, FROGGY THE GREMLIN, —COME DOWN OFF THAT CEILING, AND HERE'S **YOUR** ARITHMETIC PROBLEM! HOW WOULD YOU DIVIDE EIGHT PEOPLE INTO TWO GROUPS?



I'D TAKE THE EIGHT PEOPLE TO A MOVIE, BUT ONLY BUY **FOUR** TICKETS -- THEN THE OTHER FOUR WOULD HAVE TO GO HOME AND LISTEN TO THE RADIO — THEY WOULD, THEY WOULD!

AND WITH FROGGY PULLING HIS FAVORITE DISAPPEARING TRICK, THE HOMEWORK SESSION IS ENDED...

FROGGY, YOU GREMLIN — I'M GOING TO SPANK YOU! ... OH, GOODNESS — NOW HE'S DISAPPEARED AGAIN!



HA, HA, HA,
HA, HA, HA!!

...AND WHEN FROGGY, MIDNIGHT AND SQUEEKIE SHOW THEIR HOMEWORK TO THEIR TEACHER, MISS PEEKINPRY...

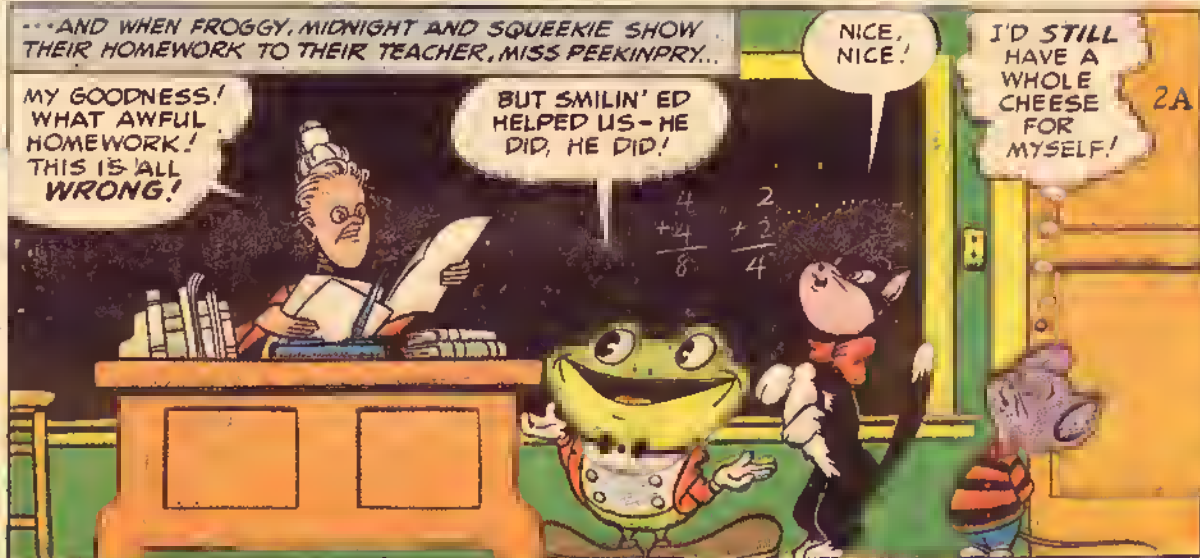
MY GOODNESS!
WHAT AWFUL
HOMEWORK!
THIS IS ALL
WRONG!

BUT SMILIN' ED
HELPED US - HE
DID, HE DID!

NICE,
NICE!

I'D STILL
HAVE A
WHOLE
CHEESE
FOR
MYSELF!

2A



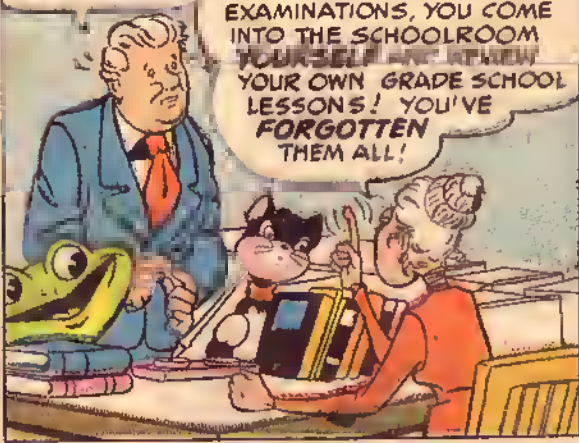
YOU THREE GO RIGHT HOME AND BRING THAT
AWFUL **ED MCCONNELL PERSON** IN TO
SEE ME! WE'LL **SEE** WHETHER
OR NOT HE CAN GIVE YOU
THREE POOR LITTLE
THINGS SUCH **WRONG**
ANSWERS - AND GET
AWAY WITH IT!

BUT WRONG,
ANSWERS ARE
THE ONLY THINGS
THAT SMILIN' ED
KNOWS! THEY
ARE, THEY ARE!



BUT HONESTLY, MISS
PEEKINPRY... I ONLY
TRIED TO HELP
WITH THEIR
HOMEWORK...

NOW DON'T TRY TO
EXCUSE YOURSELF,
SMILIN' ED! IF YOU WANT
TO HELP MIDNIGHT, SQUEEKIE
AND FROGGY TO PASS THEIR
EXAMINATIONS, YOU COME
INTO THE SCHOOLROOM
YOURSELF AND REVIEW
YOUR OWN GRADE SCHOOL
LESSONS! YOU'VE
FORGOTTEN
THEM ALL!

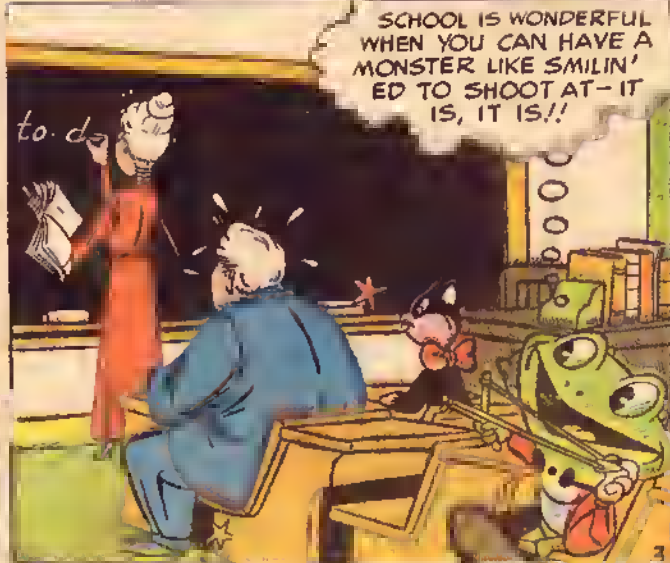


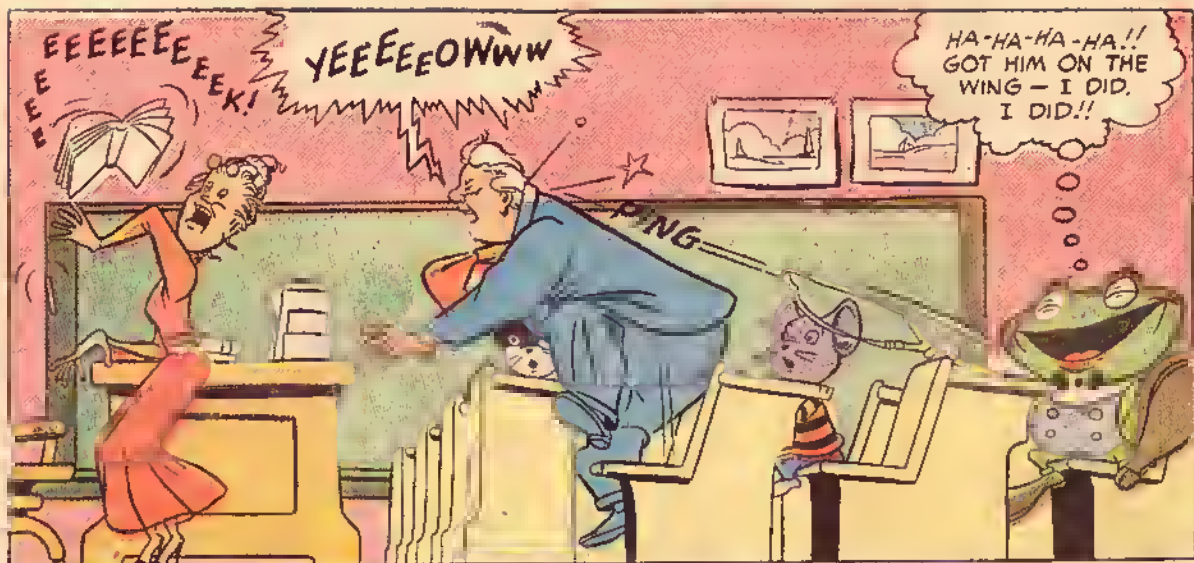
Y-YOU MEAN...
I SHOULD
COME BACK
TO SCHOOL
AGAIN??...
BUT I'LL BE
THE ONLY
GROWN-UP
IN THE
WHOLE
CLASS!!

NO YOU WON'T! I'LL LET
YOUR OTHER GROWN-UP
FRIENDS COME TOO! MR.
TRAVELER CAN CONDUCT
THE GEOGRAPHY LESSON -
MR. SHORTELOW, THE
POET, CAN TEACH THE
CHILDREN POETRY - MR. JIM
NAZIUM CAN GIVE THE
CHILDREN ATHLETIC
INSTRUCTION - AND
ALKALI PETE, THE OLD
COWBOY, CAN TELL
STORIES ABOUT THE
GREAT WEST. NOW
TAKE A SEAT PLEASE.



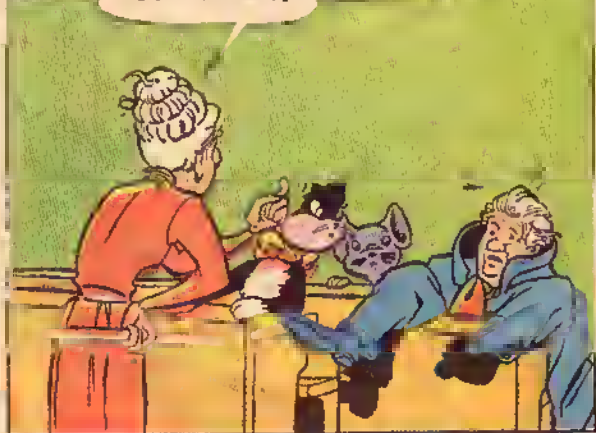
SCHOOL IS WONDERFUL
WHEN YOU CAN HAVE A
MONSTER LIKE SMILIN'
ED TO SHOOT AT - IT
IS, IT IS!!





EEEEEEEEK!
YEEEEOWWW

**SO!! SMILIN' EDWARD MCCONNELL!!
I'LL TEACH YOU TO DISTURB.
MY CLASSROOM WITH YOUR SILLY
ROWDY TRICKS! MARCH RIGHT
UP HERE!!**



**PUT OUT YOUR HAND!!
AND I CAN ASSURE
YOU THAT THIS WILL
HURT ME MORE THAN
IT DOES YOU!**

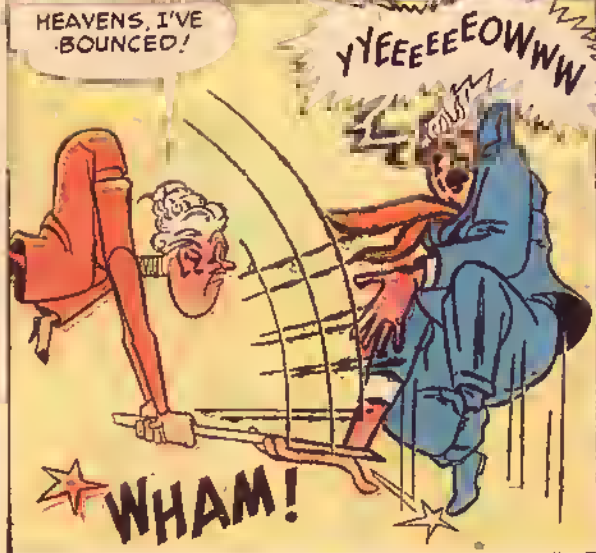
HA-HA-HA-HA!!
GOT HIM ON THE
WING - I DID,
I DID!!

WELL, I
WOULDN'T WANT
TO SEE A LADY HURT
FOR THE WORLD -
SO LET'S JUST
FORGET THE WHOLE
THING, SHALL WE?

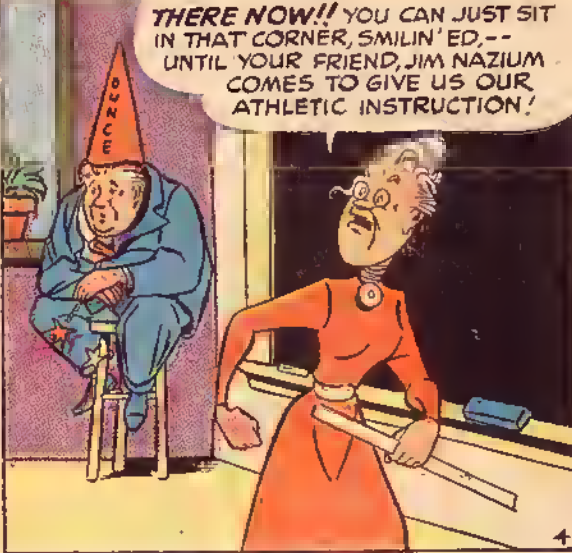


HEAVENS, I'VE
BOUNCED!

YEEEEOWWW



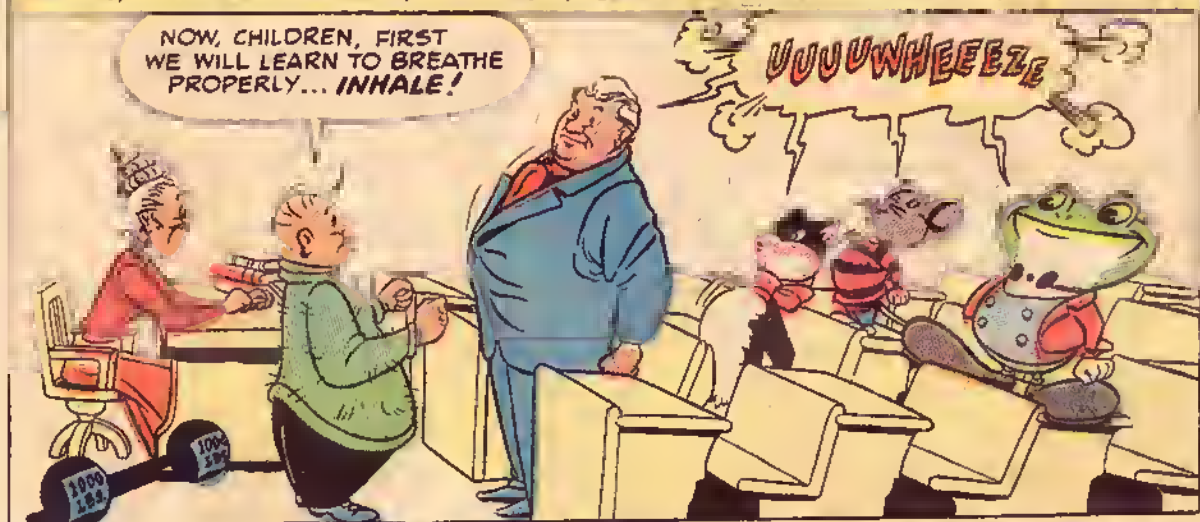
**THERE NOW!! YOU CAN JUST SIT
IN THAT CORNER, SMILIN' ED--
UNTIL YOUR FRIEND, JIM NAZIUM
COMES TO GIVE US OUR
ATHLETIC INSTRUCTION!**



AND SO, THE MIGHTY "ATHLETE," JIM NAZIUM, COMES TO INSTRUCT THE CLASS...

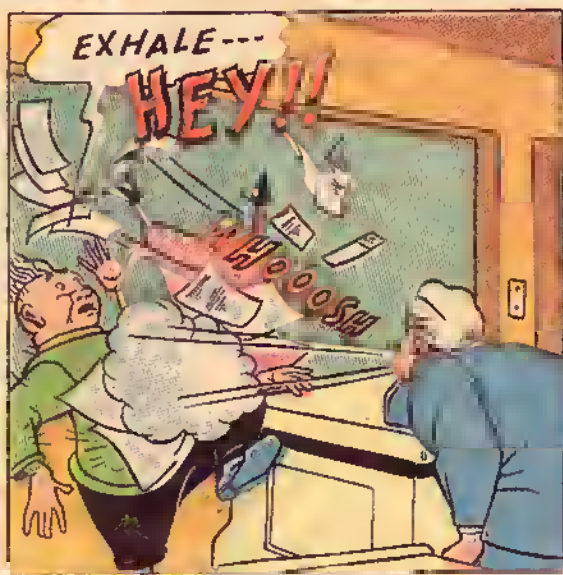
NOW, CHILDREN, FIRST
WE WILL LEARN TO BREATHE
PROPERLY... **INHALE!**

UUUWHEEZE



EXHALE---

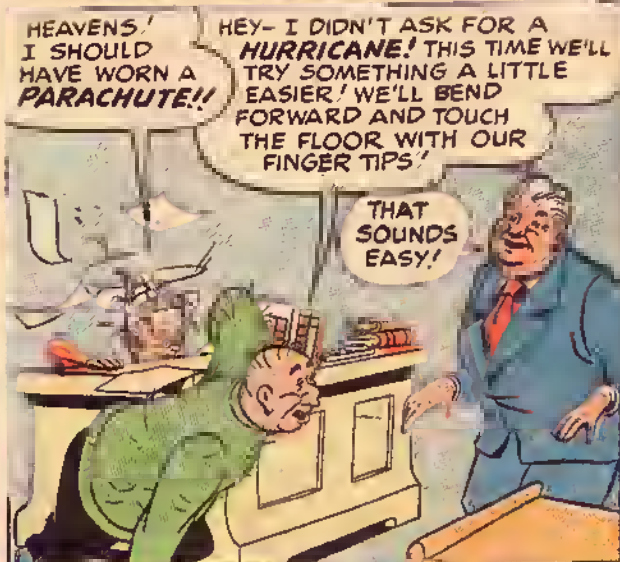
HEY!!!



HEAVENS!
I SHOULD
HAVE WORN A
PARACHUTE!!

HEY- I DIDN'T ASK FOR A
HURRICANE! THIS TIME WE'LL
TRY SOMETHING A LITTLE
EASIER! WE'LL BEND
FORWARD AND TOUCH
THE FLOOR WITH OUR
FINGER TIPS!

THAT
SOUNDS
EASY!

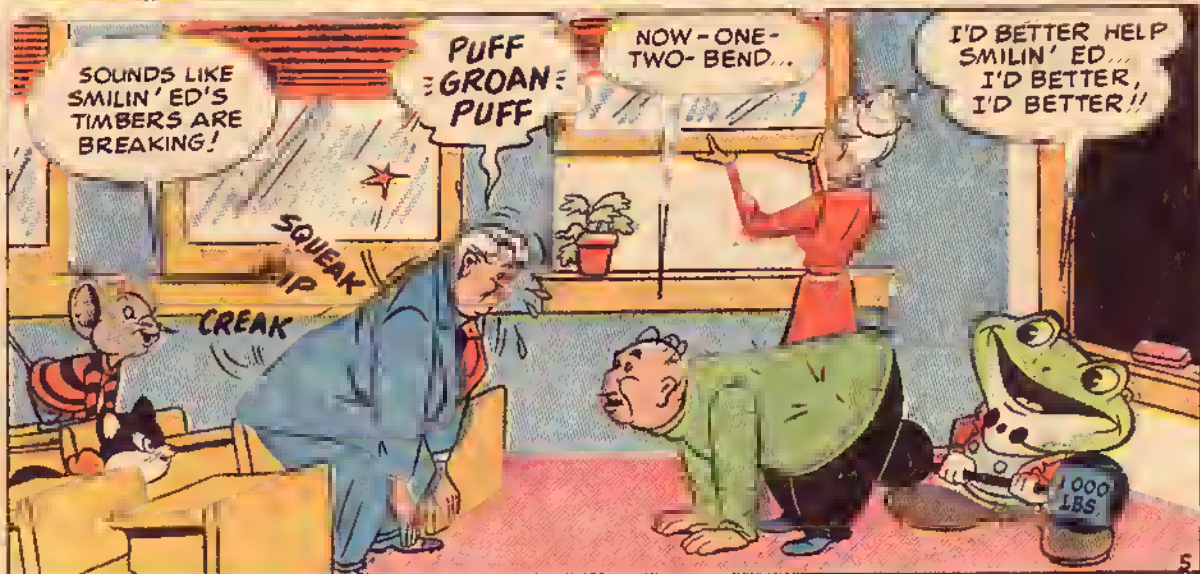


SOUNDS LIKE
SMILIN' ED'S
TIMBERS ARE
BREAKING!

**PUFF
GROAN
PUFF**

NOW- ONE-
TWO- BEND...

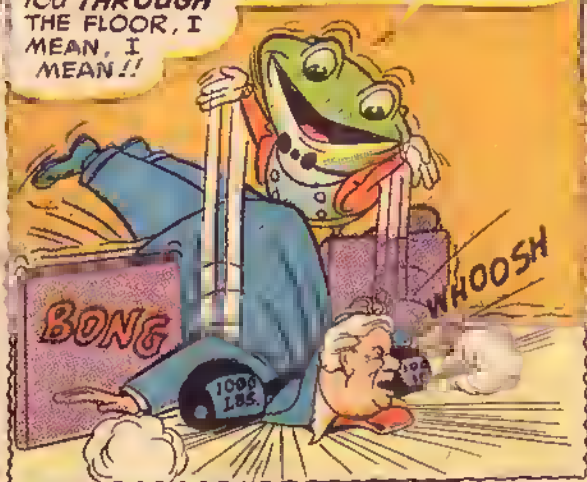
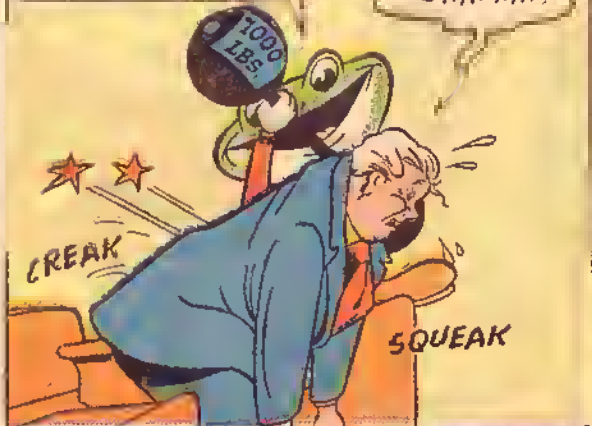
I'D BETTER HELP
SMILIN' ED...
I'D BETTER,
I'D BETTER!!



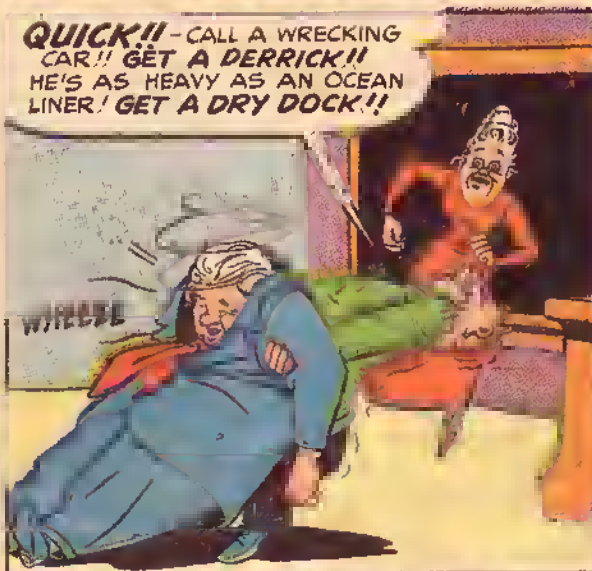
HEY, SMILIN' ED— YOUR JOINTS ARE RUSTY— BUT **THIS** WILL LOOSEN THEM UP! IT WILL, IT WILL!!

OH HHHH -- I'M STUCK! — I MUST'VE STRIPPED A GEAR — OH HHHH!!

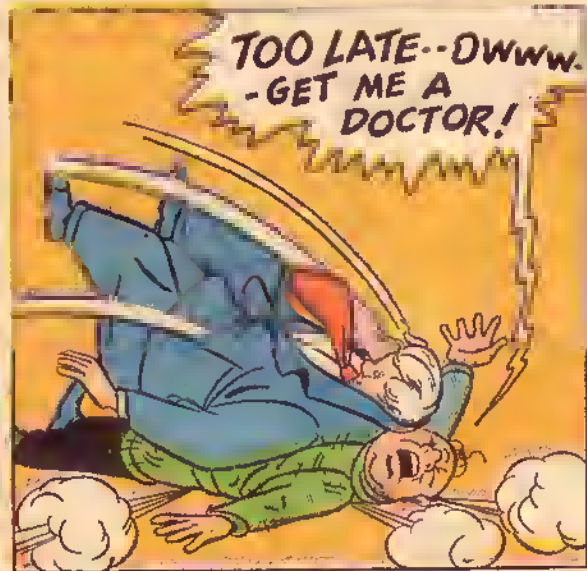
HA-HA!! — **THAT** WILL GET YOU DOWN TO THE **FLOOR!** — I MEAN IF IT DOESN'T PUT YOU **THROUGH** THE FLOOR, I MEAN, I MEAN!!



QUICK!! — CALL A WRECKING CAR!! **GET A DERRICK!!** HE'S AS HEAVY AS AN OCEAN LINER! **GET A DRY DOCK!!**

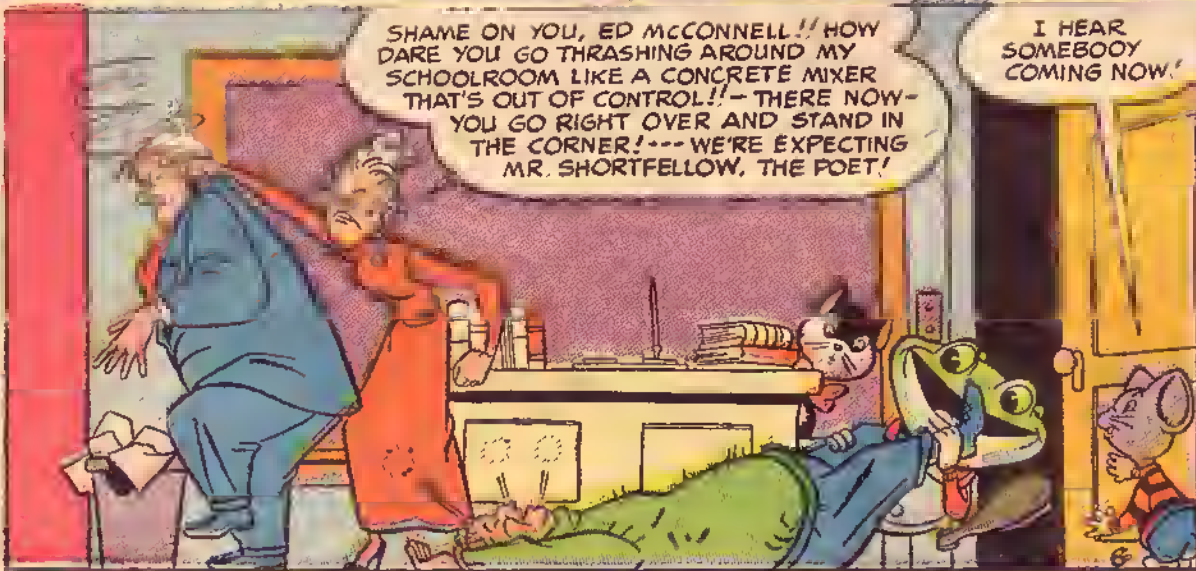


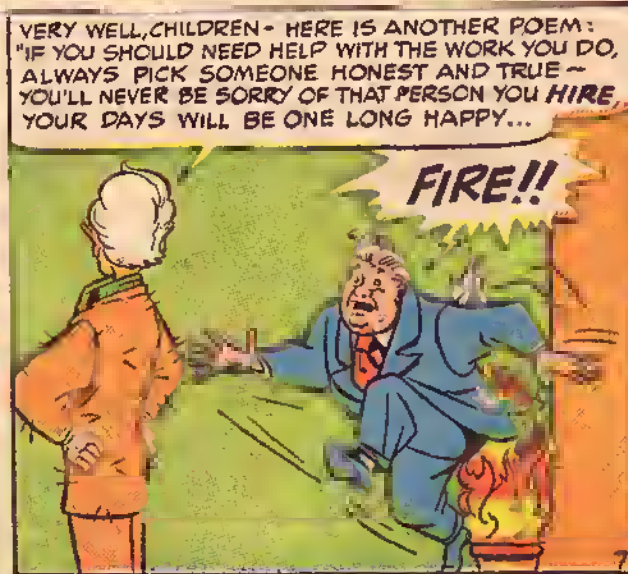
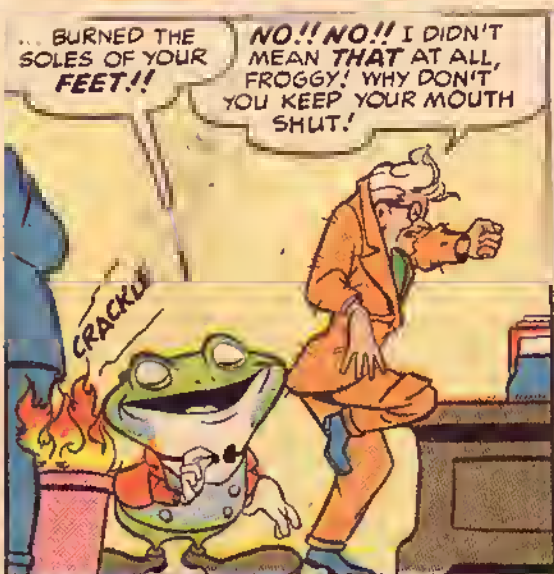
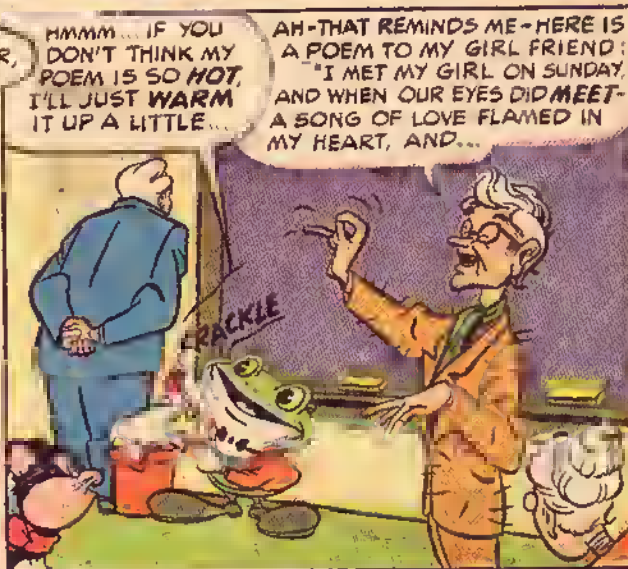
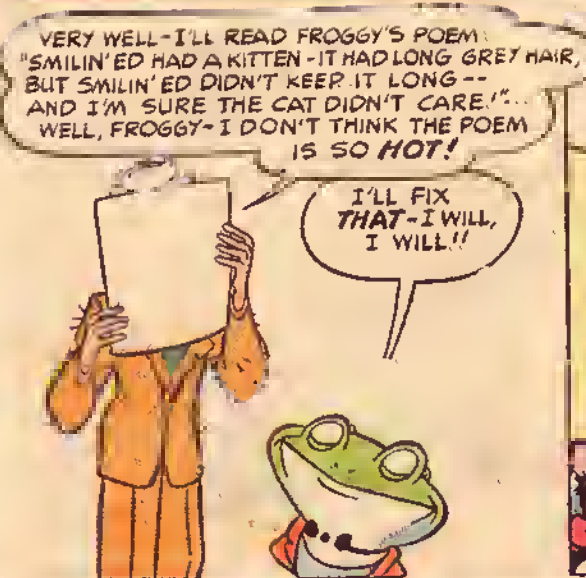
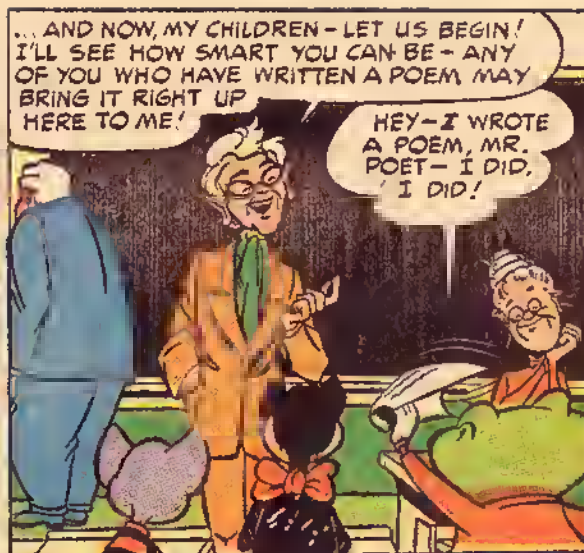
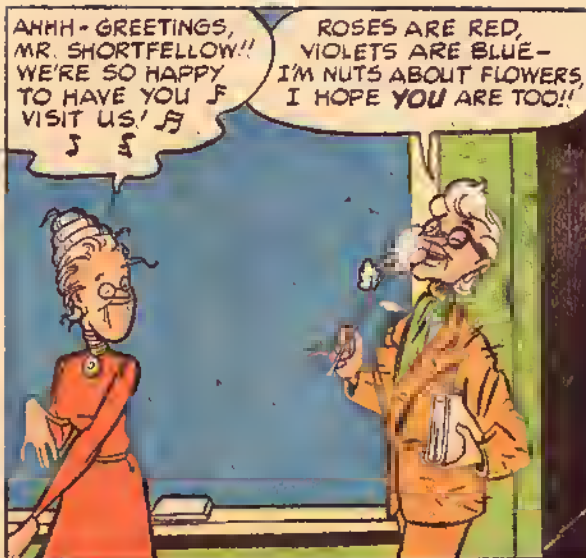
TOO LATE--DWWW.
—GET ME A DOCTOR!



SHAME ON YOU, ED MCCONNELL!! HOW DARE YOU GO THRASHING AROUND MY SCHOOLROOM LIKE A CONCRETE MIXER THAT'S OUT OF CONTROL!! — THERE NOW— YOU GO RIGHT OVER AND STAND IN THE CORNER! — WE'RE EXPECTING MR. SHORTFELLOW, THE POET!

I HEAR SOMEBODY COMING NOW!

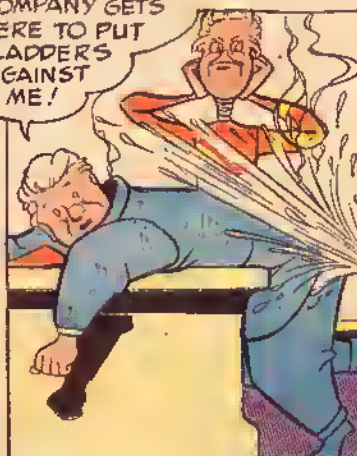




HA-HA!! - THAT AWFUL POETRY IS GETTING SMILIN' ED ALL BURNED UP! - BUT I'LL PUT OUT THE FIRE - I WILL, I WILL!!



WHEW!! - THANKS, FROGGY! I'M GLAD YOU'RE PUTTING IT OUT BEFORE THE HOOK-AND-LADDER COMPANY GETS HERE TO PUT LADDERS AGAINST ME!



OHH - THIS IS THE CRAZIEST PLACE I'VE SEEN - NOT ONE OF THEM HAS A BRAIN IN HIS BEAN!



NOW - MR. TRAVELER IS COMING IN TO TELL US OF HIS ADVENTURES - AND I WANT NO MORE OF YOUR SILLY CLOWNING!

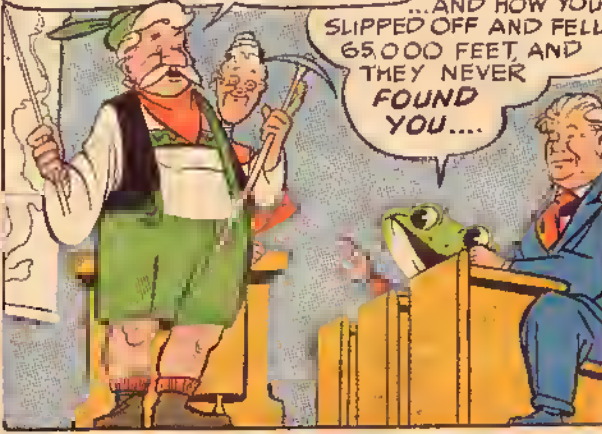
YES MA'AM!

OHHH - WE'RE GOING TO GET MORE EDUCATION, WE ARE, WE ARE!

YES MA'AM - NICE!



HO - HO, CHILDREN!! I AM SO HAPPY TO BE ABLE TO COME HERE AND TELL YOU OF MY TRAVELS AROUND THE WORLD! FIRST, I SHALL TELL YOU OF MY TRIP TO SWITZERLAND - AND OF HOW I CLIMBED THE ALPS...



YES - AND THEY NEVER FOUND ME... NO!! NO!! - HOW COULD I BE HERE IF THEY NEVER FOUND ME!! SUCH CRAZY TALK - WHAT AM I SAYING - WHAT ARE YOU MAKING ME SAY!! - BAH!! - NOW, I WILL START ALL OVER AGAIN...



NOW - I WILL EXPLAIN... THE SWISS ALPS START HERE AT MY FOOT LIKE THIS... AT SMILIN' ED'S NOSE IS THE FIRST HIGH PEAK - BUT PRETTIER THAN THIS NOSE OF COURSE...

HMM... IF WE'RE GONNA GO MOUNTAIN CLIMBING, I'LL NEED THIS TOOL - I WILL, I WILL!!



THERE NOW! - PLEASE OBSERVE... SQUEEKIE AND MIDNIGHT THE CAT REPRESENT A HIGH PEAK... BUT IN A MOMENT I WILL ILLUSTRATE AN EVEN **HIGHER** PEAK...

OHH--MY HEAD IS IN THE CLOUDS NOW!

WAIT'LL YOU HEAR ME **YODEL!** - NOW I'LL PRACTICE - I WILL, I WILL!!

SOON I WILL SHOW YOU HOW I PERFORMED MY MOST DARING ACT OF ALL MY MOUNTAIN CLIMBING... I WILL DEMONSTRATE HOW I JUMPED FROM ONE PEAK TO ANOTHER... HOLD STILL - YOU **SMILIN' ALP!**

OHHHH... THIS IS A WOBBLY MOUNTAIN...

O-LEE-
O-LAY...
EEEE
OOO

NOW - WATCH CLOSELY - LIKE A GREAT WHITE DUCK I STAND ON ONE PEAK LIKE THIS - SO..... AND WITH ONE MIGHTY.....

HEY, MR. TRAVELER... I DON'T THINK THIS MOUNTAIN IS AS **SAFE** AS IT WAS!!

THIS IS GETTING TO BE A PRETTY STEEP CLIMB ... I'D BETTER SINK THIS **PAKE** IN THE MOUNTAIN-SIDE TO HELP ME!

AIEEEEEEEEE!! HALP!! LIKE A WOUNDED DUCK MY GOOSE IS COOKED!

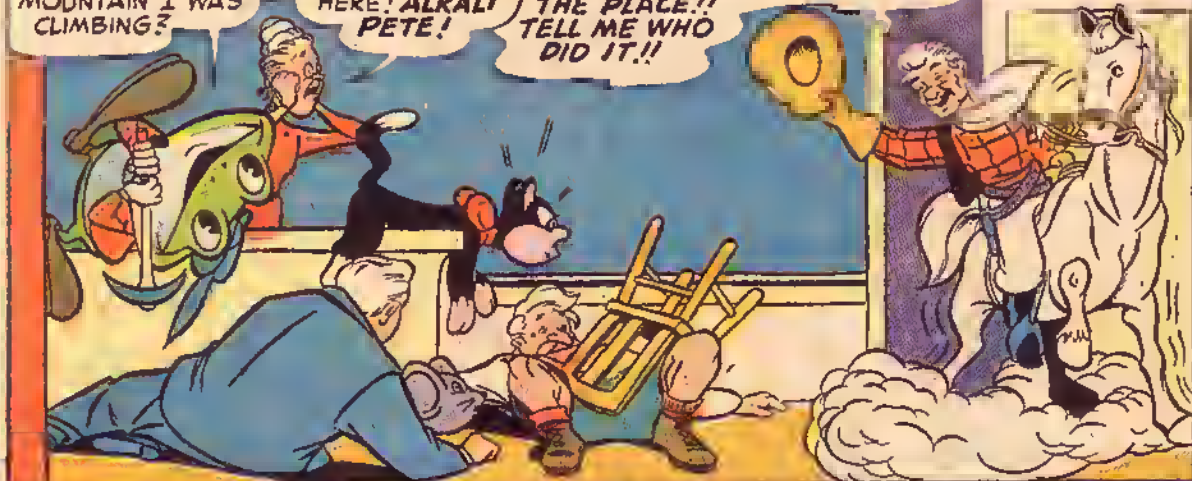
RIP!!

OWWWWWWW

HEY, EVERYBODY- WHAT HAPPENED TO THE MOUNTAIN I WAS CLIMBING?

HEAVEN'S! LOOK WHO'S HERE! **ALKALI PETE!**

HOWDY, PODNERS!!-LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY SHOT UP THE PLACE!! TELL ME WHO DID IT!!



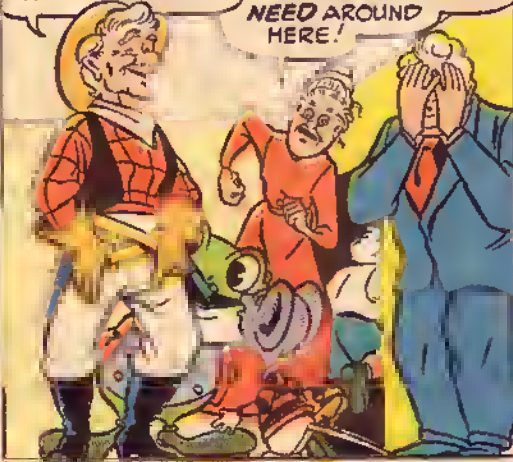
HO!!-IS THIS THE SIDE-WINDIN' VARMINT THAT BUSTED YA UP, SMILIN' ED??-I GOT 'IM ROPED-SAY TH' WORD, AN' I'LL STRING 'IM UP FROM THE NEAREST CACTUS!

OHH - NO, NO, **ALKALI PETE!!** THAT'S OUR FRIEND, MR. TRAVELER!



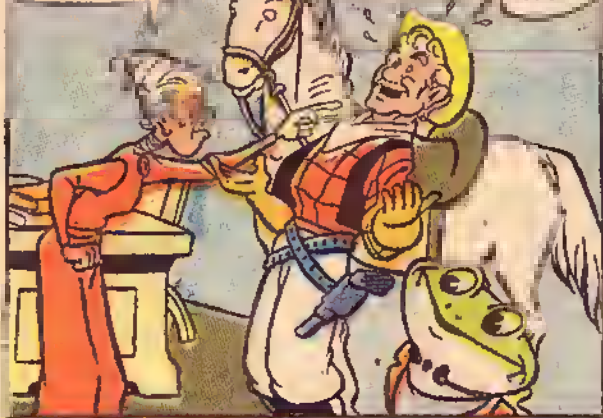
I CAME TA SCHOOL HERE TA HAVE MY HORSE TEACH YOU KIDS SOME **REAL LEARNIN'!!**

WE'VE HAD JUST ABOUT ALL THE CRAZY TEACHING WE **NEED AROUND HERE!**



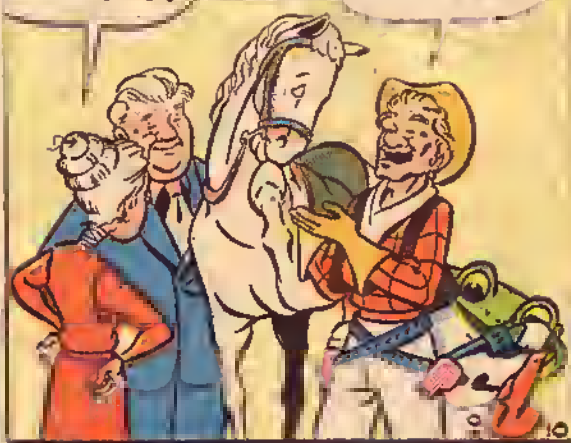
WHAT DO YOU **MEAN** BY BRINGING A DUMB HORSE INTO MY SCHOOLROOM?

THIS HORSE AIN'T DUMB, MA'AM... IN FACT, HE'S SO **SMART** THAT IT JUST PLUMB HURTS ME T'THINK ABOUT IT!



VERY WELL - JUST WHAT CAN THIS WONDERFUL ANIMAL DO?

TAKE **ARITHMETIC** FER INSTANCE... GIVE HIM A PROBLEM -AN' HE'LL TAP THE ANSWER **OUT** WITH HIS HOOF...



ALL RIGHT—
ASK THE HORSE
HOW MUCH IS
THREE AND
THREE...

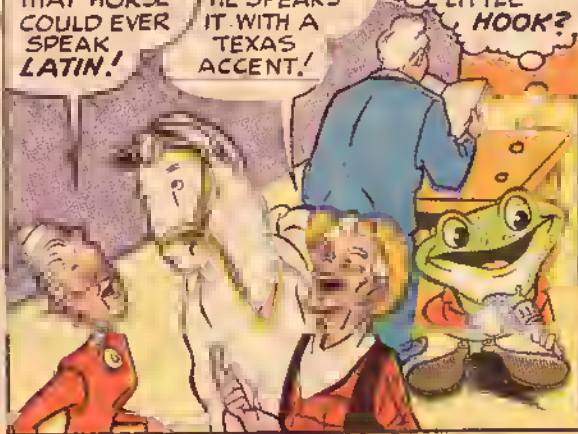
SHUCKS, THAT'S
EASY— LOOK—
HE TAPS THE
ANSWER— IT'S
SIX!

SURE—JUST
LIKE THERE'S
SIX BULLETS
IN THIS GUN!
I CAN SEE
THEM— I CAN,
I CAN!

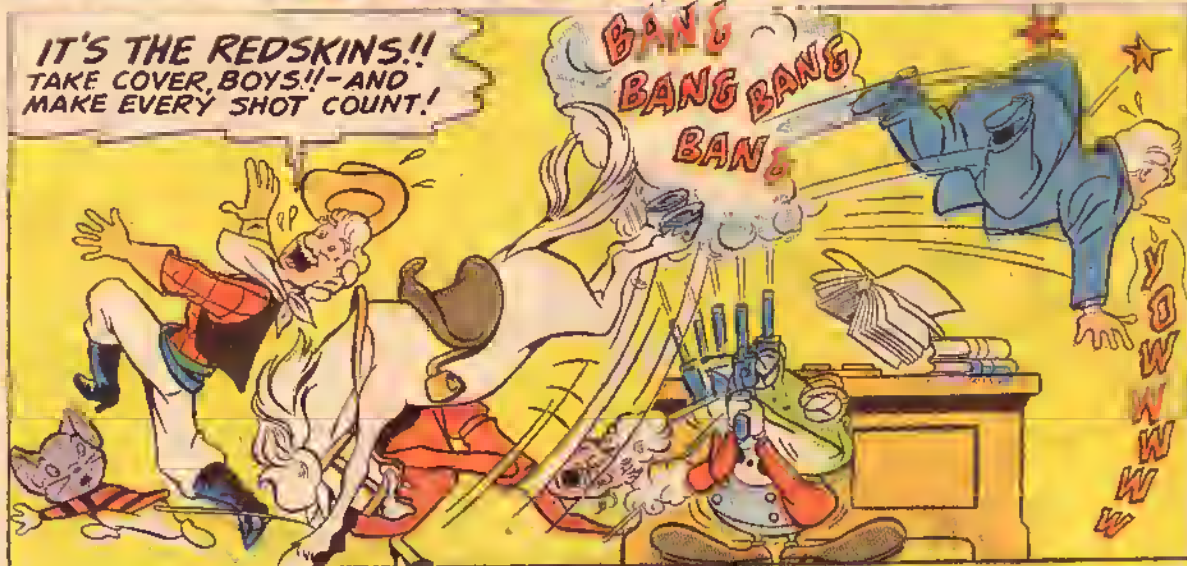
BUT HOW ABOUT
THE **HIGHER**
STUDIES? I
DON'T THINK
THAT HORSE
COULD EVER
SPEAK
LATIN!

OH YES
HE CAN,
MA'AM—BUT
OF COURSE
HE SPEAKS
IT WITH A
TEXAS
ACCENT!

I WONDER
WHAT WOULD
HAPPEN IF I
PULLED THIS
LITTLE
HOOK?



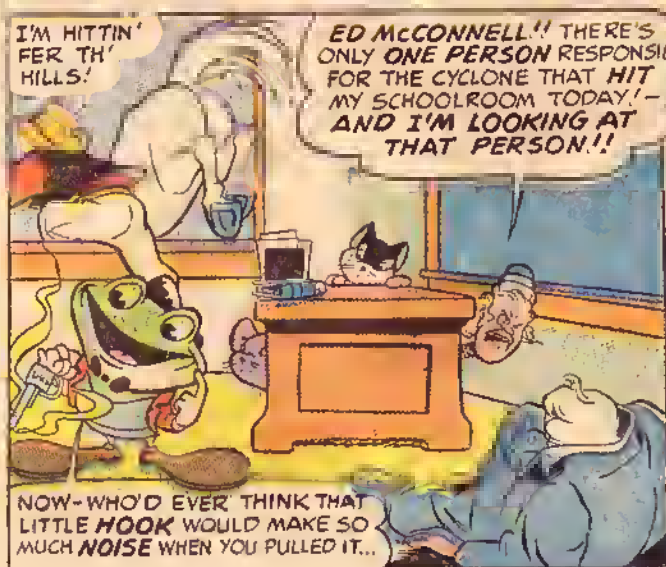
IT'S THE REDSKINS!!
TAKE COVER, BOYS!!—AND
MAKE EVERY SHOT COUNT!



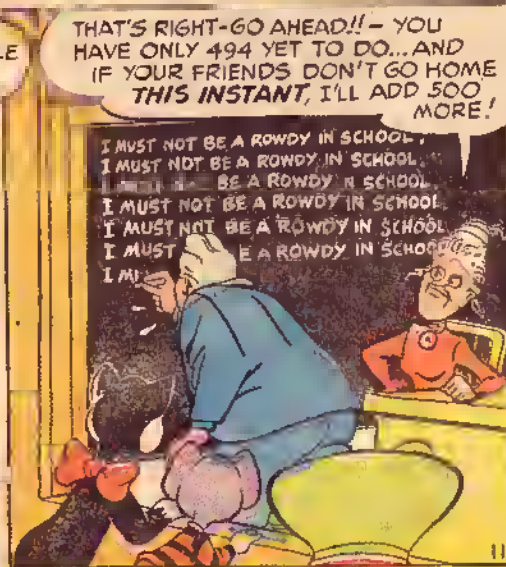
I'M HITTING
FER TH'
HILLS!

ED McCONNELL!! THERE'S
ONLY **ONE PERSON** RESPONSIBLE
FOR THE CYCLONE THAT **HIT**
MY SCHOOLROOM TODAY!—
AND I'M LOOKING AT
THAT PERSON!!

THAT'S RIGHT—GO AHEAD!!— YOU
HAVE ONLY 494 YET TO DO... AND
IF YOUR FRIENDS DON'T GO HOME
THIS INSTANT, I'LL ADD 500
MORE!



NOW—WHO'D EVER THINK THAT
LITTLE **HOOK** WOULD MAKE SO
MUCH **NOISE** WHEN YOU PULLED IT...



I MUST NOT BE A ROWDY IN SCHOOL.
I MUST NOT BE A ROWDY IN SCHOOL.
I MUST NOT BE A ROWDY IN SCHOOL.
I MUST NOT BE A ROWDY IN SCHOOL.
I MUST NOT BE A ROWDY IN SCHOOL.
I MUST NOT BE A ROWDY IN SCHOOL.

BUDDIES!
SWEETHEARTS!

"HERE'S HOW TO GET
YOUR OFFICIAL
BUSTER BROWN
NECKERCHIEF!"

"Here's how this neckerchief looks when you unfold it. It's *big*—22 x 24 inches. And what colors! Orange and green and brown. See the picture of Buster and Tige, Froggy, Squeekie, Grandy and Midnight! And, oh yes—I'm there, too. Right in the middle.

"Remember, this neckerchief is for you Buster Brown Gang members *only*. It's exclusive!"

IT IS!
IT IS!

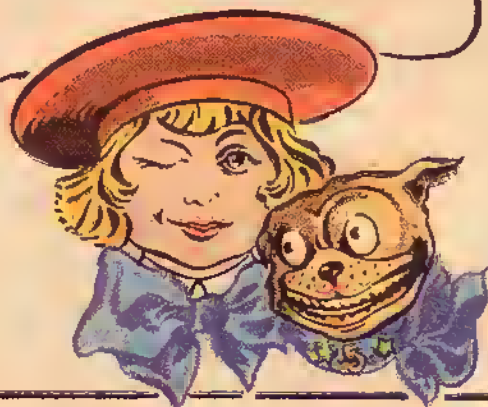
NICE!
NICE!

"Froggy, Squeekie, Grandy, Midnight Copyright Smilin' Ed McConnell"



"Think of the fun—and how proud you'll be—to wear one of these neckerchiefs and show the crowd in your neighborhood that you really belong to my big, lively Buster Brown Gang. My buddies can wear theirs Western style or Boy Scout style. And my sweethearts can wear theirs as babushkas!"

This colorful neckerchief would cost you 80¢ or more if it were sold in a store. But you don't have to pay 80¢—no sir! You can have both the neckerchief and the clip, mailed right to your house, for only 25¢!



"THIS IS THE GLEAMING GOLD-COLORED METAL CLIP THAT COMES WITH EVERY NECKERCHIEF TO HOLD IT 'IN' PLACE WHEN YOU WEAR IT."



HOW TO GET YOUR NECKERCHIEF

1. Fill out the coupon on the inside back cover
2. Attach one quarter (25¢) in coin
3. Mail to Smilin' Ed McConnell
P. O. Box 3355
St. Louis 3, Missouri

And your neckerchief will be sent right away!

Smilin' Ed McConnell

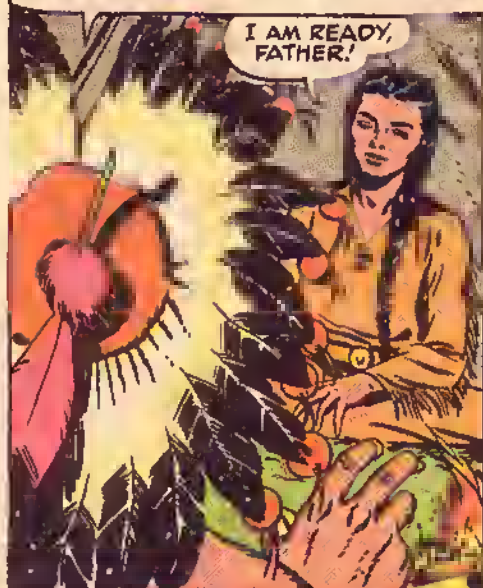
LITTLE FOX

WE ARE
INSIDE THE TEPEE
OF CHIEF RUNNING
WOLF, OF THE
DAKOTA SIOUX TRIBE...
THE VENERABLE
LEADER SPEAKS TO
HIS SON, **LITTLE
FOX**, WHO LISTENS
INTENTLY....



LITTLE FOX, MY SON, TODAY MARKS THE TIME WHEN YOU HAVE SEEN A FULL FIFTEEN SUMMERS AND WINTERS, YOU ARE NEARLY A GROWN WARRIOR AND YOU MUST TAKE ON THE WORK OF A WARRIOR. ALREADY YOU HAVE KILLED MANY BUFFALO ON THE PLAINS. YOU HAVE GONE INTO THE MOUNTAINS TO PRAY TO THE WARRIOR SPIRITS, AND NOW IT IS TIME THAT YOU PREPARE YOURSELF FOR THE TRIALS OF A BRAVE.

I AM READY, FATHER!



HUNTERS FROM OUR TRIBE HAVE FOUND TRACKS MADE BY OJIBWAY MOCCASINS ON THE PLAINS NEAR HERE. THE OJIBWAYS ARE OUR ENEMIES AND THIS MAY BE A WAR PARTY SCOUTING US. TOMORROW I SEND TWO SCOUTS TO LOCATE THE OJIBWAY CAMP AND YOU, MY SON, WILL BE ONE OF THE SCOUTS. BE PREPARED TO FIGHT AND REMEMBER - YOU ARE A DAKOTA!



GRANDMOTHER, TOMORROW MY FATHER SENDS ME ON A SCOUTING TRIAL AND I WILL BE CALLED A WARRIOR. I HOPE TO BE BRAVE ALWAYS AND I KNOW THAT A WARRIOR IS NEVER COWARDLY - BUT HOW CAN I BE **SURE** OF MY COURAGE?

LITTLE FOX IT IS NEVER WRONG TO BE FRIGHTENED - IT IS ONLY WRONG TO RUN IN FEAR. THE BRAVE MAN FACES DANGER EVEN WHEN HE IS FRIGHTENED, BUT THE TRUE DAKOTA NEVER RUNS IN FEAR. WHEN FEAR GETS TOO STRONG

CALL UPON THE GREAT SPIRIT TO HELP YOU!



AT DAYBREAK, LITTLE FOX AND HIS COMPANION, **LONG MOCCASIN** RIDE OUT ON THEIR SCOUTING MISSION...

WE WILL RIDE TOWARD THE SETTING SUN FOR A DAY, LITTLE FOX, AND IF WE DO NOT FIND SIGNS OF THE OJIBWAYS, THEN WE WILL TURN TO THE NORTH!

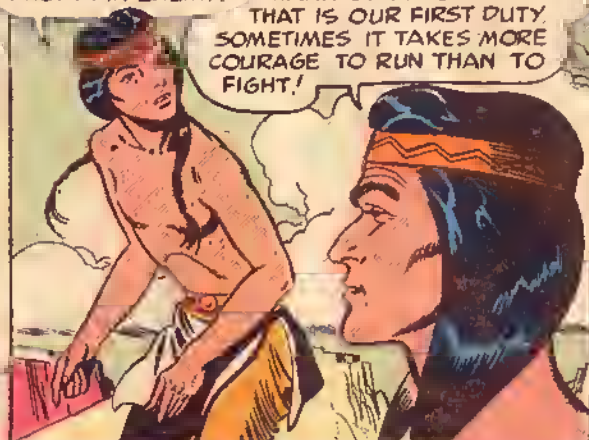
YES, AND WE CAN BE SURE THE OJIBWAYS WILL CAMP NEAR WATER.



THESE ARE THE TRACKS I THINK WE ARE NOT OF AN OJIBWAY, MOCCASIN! FAR FROM THEIR CAMP, LITTLE FOX, WE MUST REST OUR HORSES FOR THEY MUST BE FRESH AND STRONG IF WE HAVE TO RUN FROM THEM!



RUN FROM THEM? NO, BUT NEITHER IS IT WISE TO FIGHT A LARGER FORCE BUT WE ARE NOT COWARDS-- THE AND BE KILLED, BECAUSE DAKOTA NEVER RUNS THEN WE COULD NEVER FROM AN ENEMY! WARN OUR PEOPLE AND THAT IS OUR FIRST DUTY. SOMETIMES IT TAKES MORE COURAGE TO RUN THAN TO FIGHT!



WHILE IN THE CAMP OF THE OJIBWAY, FIERCE ENEMY OF THE DAKOTA, CHIEF TWO KNIVES ADDRESSES HIS WARRIORS...

WARRIORS OF THE OJIBWAY, OUR SCOUTS HAVE RETURNED TO TELL ME THAT WE ARE WITHIN STRIKING DISTANCE OF THE DAKOTA CAMP. WE HAVE COVERED OUR TRACKS WELL. I DO NOT BELIEVE THEY KNOW WE ARE IN THEIR COUNTRY!

WE MUST ATTACK QUICKLY, TWO KNIVES, BEFORE THE DAKOTA DISCOVERS US!



WE WILL ATTACK AT DAWN. EACH OF OUR WARRIOR BANDS WILL APPROACH THE DAKOTA CAMP FROM DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS AS I HAVE INSTRUCTED YOU!

THE DAKOTA DIE!! THE DAKOTA DIE!



GO NOW, AND SEE THAT EVERY WARRIOR HAS FULL QUIVER OF ARROWS. SEE THAT NO HORSE HAS A SMALL STONE LODGED IN THE FROG OF HIS HOOF THAT MIGHT CRIPPLE HIM WHEN WE STRIKE THE ENEMY CAMP!



AT A SAFE DISTANCE LITTLE FOX AND LONG MOCCASIN GRAZE AND REST THEIR HORSES AND WAIT FOR DARKNESS BEFORE THEY AGAIN APPROACH THE OJIBWAY CAMP.

DARKNESS IS FALLING, LITTLE FOX, SOON WE MUST GO, FOR IF THE OJIBWAYS PLAN WAR, THEY WILL NOT WAIT TOO LONG BEFORE ATTACKING.

THEY WILL HIDE NOTHING FROM OUR EYES TONIGHT.



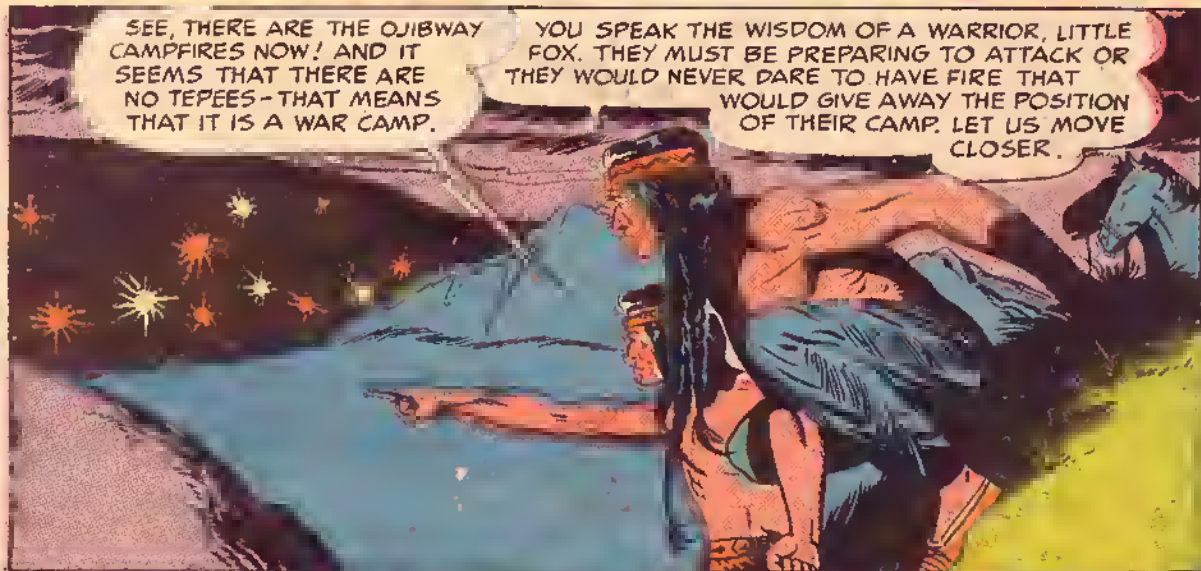
NOW I FEEL THE PERILS OF A WARRIOR, LONG MOCCASIN, FOR I HAVE HEARD MUCH OF THE CUNNING WAYS OF THE OJIBWAY.

BUT IN A TEST OF WAR, DAKOTA COURAGE WILL ALWAYS OVERCOME ANY ENEMY.



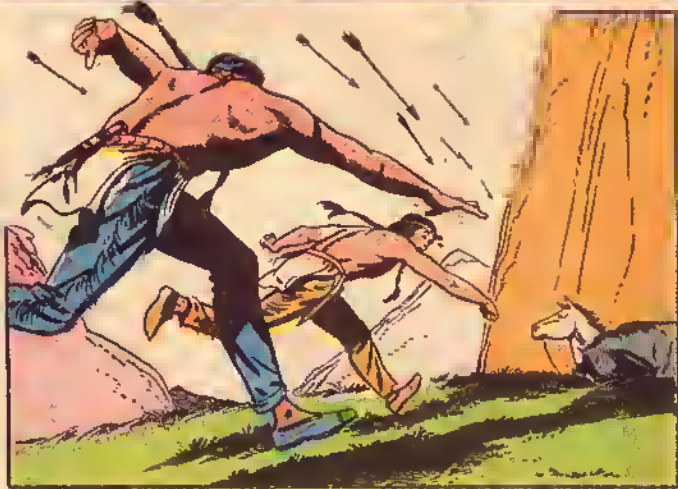
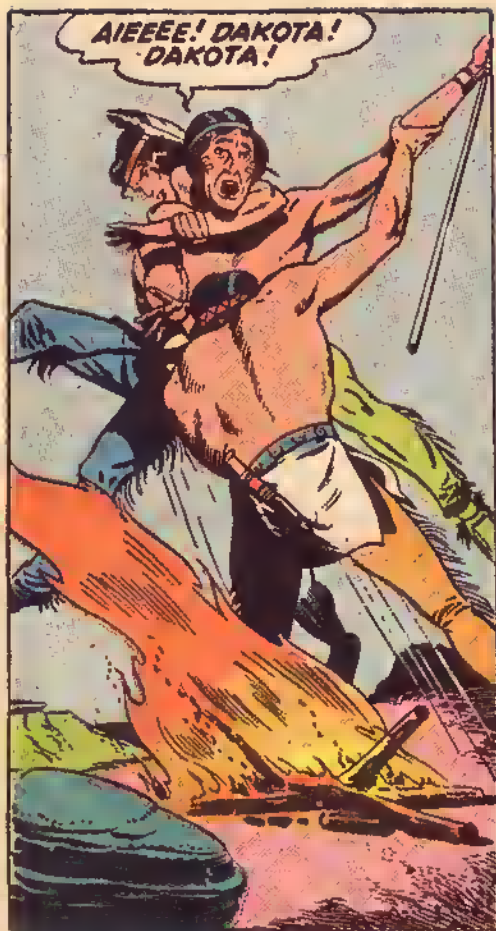
SEE, THERE ARE THE OJIBWAY CAMPFIRES NOW! AND IT SEEMS THAT THERE ARE NO TEPEES-THAT MEANS THAT IT IS A WAR CAMP.

YOU SPEAK THE WISDOM OF A WARRIOR, LITTLE FOX. THEY MUST BE PREPARING TO ATTACK OR THEY WOULD NEVER DARE TO HAVE FIRE THAT WOULD GIVE AWAY THE POSITION OF THEIR CAMP. LET US MOVE CLOSER.



CAREFULLY, LITTLE FOX, THAT GUARD COULD SPOIL EVERYTHING FOR US.



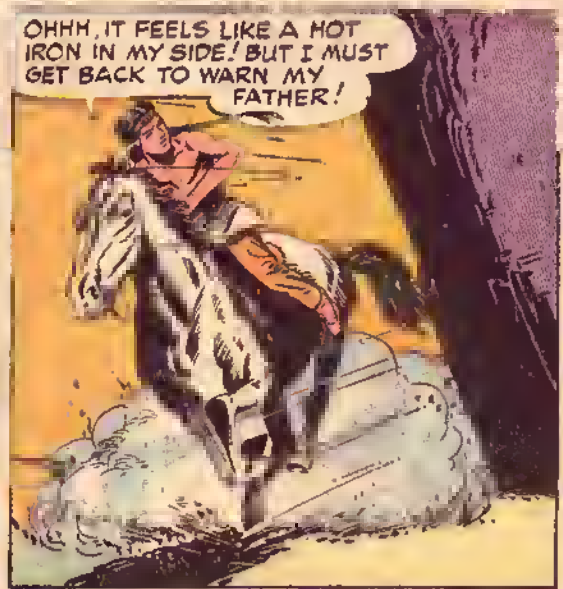


BUT LONG MOCCASIN IS OVERTAKEN AND DRAGGED FROM HIS HORSE BY INFURIATED OJIBWAYS...



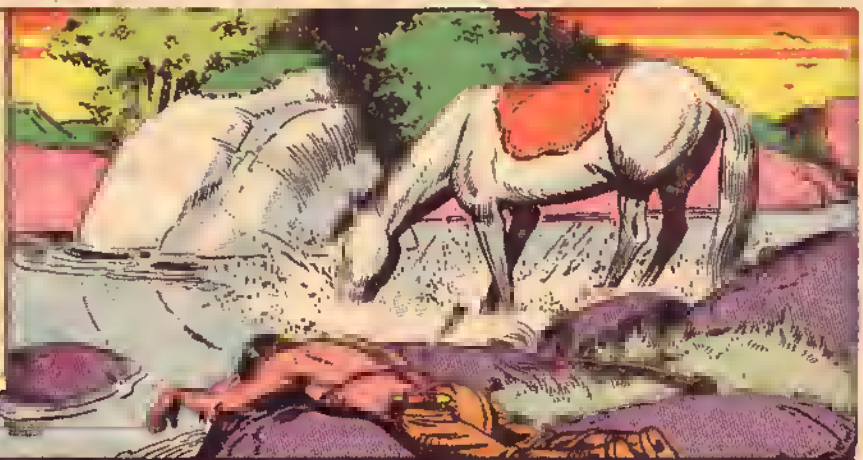


A WHISTLING ARROW FINDS ITS MARK IN LITTLE FOX'S SIDE, BUT LUCKILY ENOUGH IT'S WIDE OF A FATAL SPOT.



OHMM, IT FEELS LIKE A HOT IRON IN MY SIDE! BUT I MUST GET BACK TO WARN MY FATHER!

BUT LITTLE FOX RIDES ONLY SO LONG AS HIS SAPPEO ENERGY PERMITS, AND AS HE THUNDERS TO THE EDGE OF A STREAM, HE TUMBLES FROM HIS WEARY HORSE AND LIES STILL ON THE GROUND... THE ARROW HAS TAKEN ITS TOLL, AND IN HIS FEVERED MIND THE UNCONSCIOUS LAD SEES HIMSELF ONCE AGAIN WITH HIS GRANDMOTHER.



BUT WHY DOES MY GRANDSON RUN IN FEAR? A TRUE DAKOTA MAY DIE BUT HE NEVER RUNS. HE IS NEVER A COWARD!

BUT GRANDMOTHER! THEY WOULD HAVE KILLED ME--SEE THE ARROW IN MY SIDE?



THE WOUND IS NOT SERIOUS. AS A BRAVE DAKOTA YOU MUST DRAW THE ARROW FROM YOUR SIDE--AND EITHER GO TO THE AID OF LONG MOCCASIN, OR RIDE TO WARN YOUR FATHER OF THE ENEMY.

I'LL TRY, GRANDMOTHER!



FIGHTING HIS WAY BACK TO CONSCIOUSNESS, LITTLE FOX STRUGGLES TO CARRY OUT HIS GRANDMOTHER'S ORDER.

A BRAVE DAKOTA WOULD FIGHT ON...AND I AM A BRAVE DAKOTA...



THE OJIBWAY WILL SOMEDAY FEEL THE PAIN THAT I NOW FEEL AS I REMOVE THIS ARROW...



...AND I VOW THAT I WILL BREAK THE COURAGE OF ANY ENEMY OF THE DAKOTA JUST AS I SNAP THIS ARROW!



FAITHFUL OLD RED SUN, **YOU** WILL HELP ME PROVE THAT I HAVE NOT RUN FROM THE ENEMY AS A COWARD!



MEANWHILE, IN THE CAMP OF THE ENEMY, THE CAPTURED LONG MOCCASIN DOES NOT FARE WELL...

THIS ONE WE HAVE CAPTURED, TWO KNIVES, THE OTHER ONE WAS BADLY WOUNDED BY AN ARROW. WE DO NOT THINK HE WILL LIVE LONG.

IT IS GOOD, MANY HORSES - AND NOW WE WILL SEE IF THIS DAKOTA SCOUT WILL TALK!



SO YOU WILL NOT TALK? VERY WELL -- GET GREEN RAWHIDE - AND STRETCH HIS ARMS BETWEEN TWO POSTS. WE WILL **SHRINK** THE RAWHIDE WITH HEAT AND WHEN IT BEGINS TO STRETCH HIS ARMS, WE WILL SEE HOW **BRAVE** IS THIS DAKOTA WARRIOR.



WHILE LITTLE FOX HAS NOW MOVED CLOSE ENOUGH TO VIEW HIS FELLOW WARRIOR'S PLIGHT.



WHEN HE IS TIED WE WILL LEAVE HIM AND GO TO THE COUNCIL FIRE, WHERE WE WILL WAIT FOR THESE RAWHIDE THONGS TO SHRINK.



QUIET, RED SUN, WE MUST REACH THEIR HORSES.



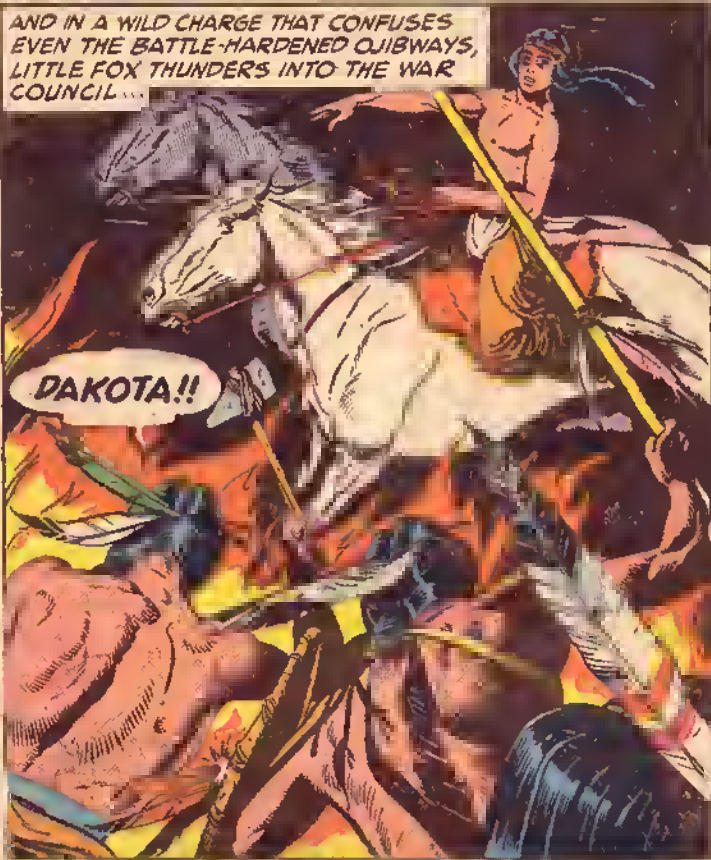
AND UNSEEN, LITTLE FOX HAS MOVED INTO THE OJIBWAY HORSE HERD AND LEADS OUT LONG MOCCASIN'S HORSE.

I SEE HOW I'LL DO IT--I'LL GO IN FROM THIS SIDE.



AND IN A WILD CHARGE THAT CONFUSES EVEN THE BATTLE-HARDENED OJIBWAYS, LITTLE FOX THUNDERS INTO THE WAR COUNCIL...

DAKOTA!!

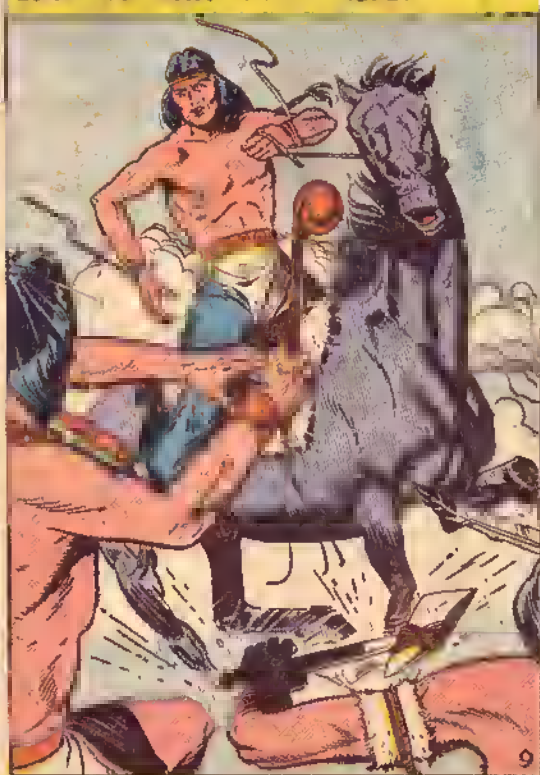


...AND WITH A SLASHING THRUST, LITTLE FOX CUTS THE RAWHIDE THAT HOLDS LONG MOCCASIN...

HERE, LONG MOCCASIN! HERE IS YOUR HORSE!



WITH A DESPERATE LEAP, LONG MOCCASIN IS ASTRIDE HIS HORSE WHILE VICIOUS OJIBWAYS HACK AT HIM WILDLY...



IT WASN'T EASY, WAS IT, LONG MOCCASIN. BUT THE WARRING OJIBWAYS WILL **NOT** SURPRISE THE DAKOTA **NOW!**



BECAUSE OF YOUR COURAGEOUS SCOUTING THE ENEMY WILL NOW FIND US WELL PREPARED FOR THEIR ATTACK.

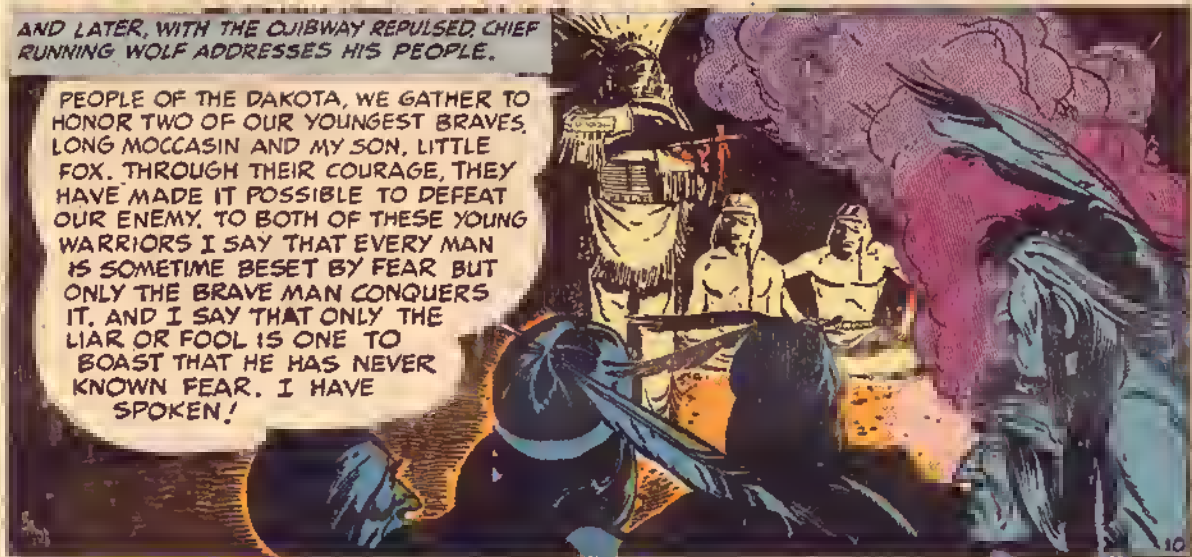


AND THE ATTACKED NOW BECOME THE ATTACKER, AS THE ALERTED DAKOTA MOVE DOWN UPON THE OJIBWAY BAND.

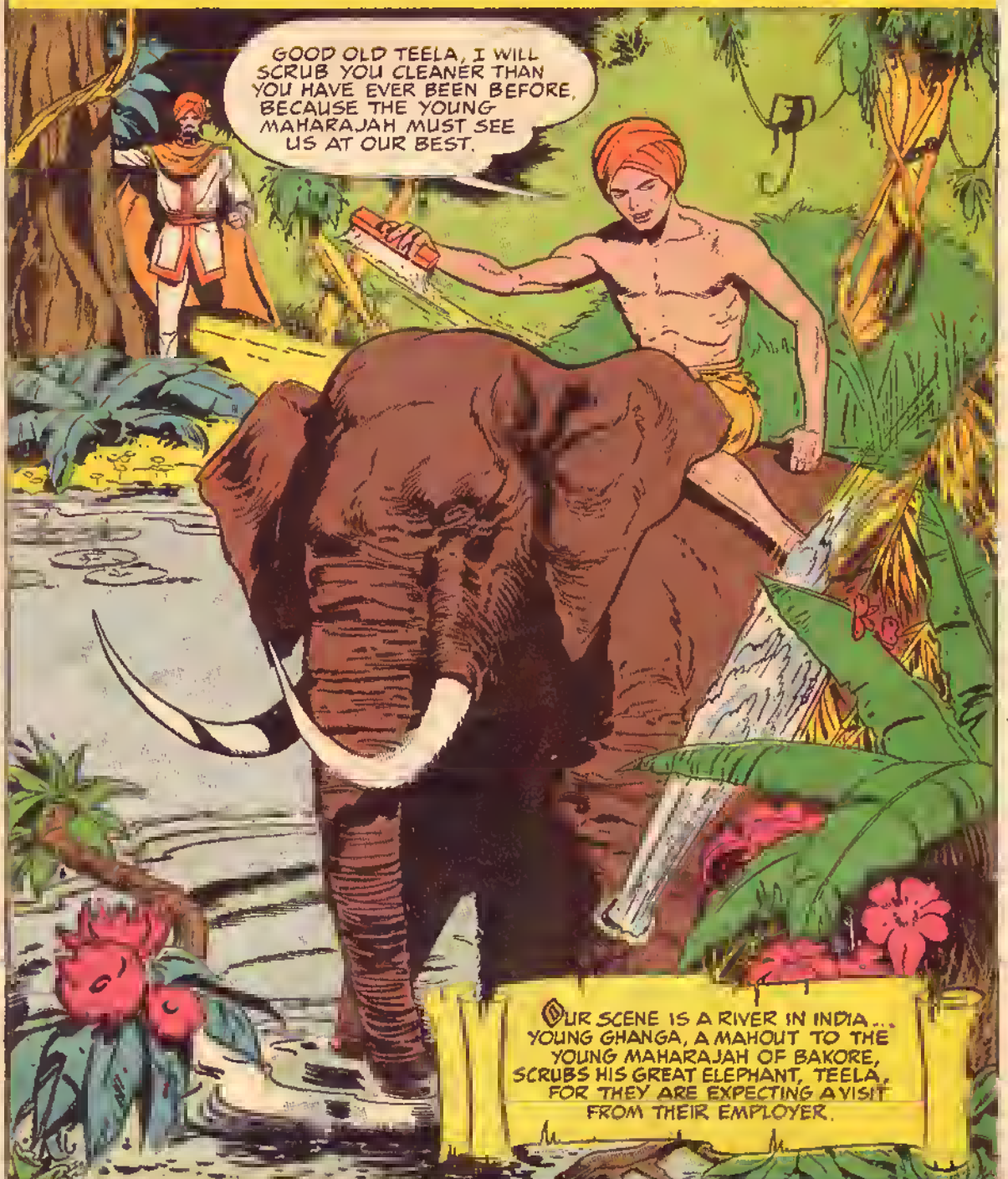


AND LATER, WITH THE OJIBWAY REPULSED, CHIEF RUNNING WOLF ADDRESSES HIS PEOPLE.

PEOPLE OF THE DAKOTA, WE GATHER TO HONOR TWO OF OUR YOUNGEST BRAVES, LONG MOCCASIN AND MY SON, LITTLE FOX. THROUGH THEIR COURAGE, THEY HAVE MADE IT POSSIBLE TO DEFEAT OUR ENEMY. TO BOTH OF THESE YOUNG WARRIORS I SAY THAT EVERY MAN IS SOMETIME BESET BY FEAR BUT ONLY THE BRAVE MAN CONQUERS IT. AND I SAY THAT ONLY THE LIAR OR FOOL IS ONE TO BOAST THAT HE HAS NEVER KNOWN FEAR. I HAVE SPOKEN!



The FREE FOLK

A comic book illustration set in a lush Indian jungle. In the foreground, a large brown elephant with white tusks stands in a river. A shirtless mahout with a red turban and yellow dhoti is scrubbing the elephant's back with a brush. In the background, another man in a white and orange uniform stands on the riverbank. The scene is framed by dense green foliage and pink flowers.

GOOD OLD TEELA, I WILL
SCRUB YOU CLEANER THAN
YOU HAVE EVER BEEN BEFORE,
BECAUSE THE YOUNG
MAHARAJAH MUST SEE
US AT OUR BEST.

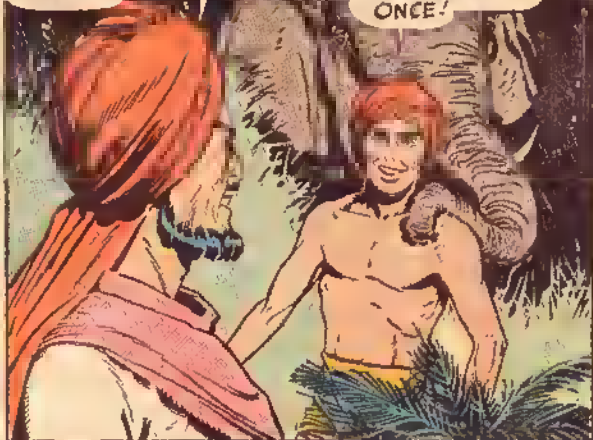
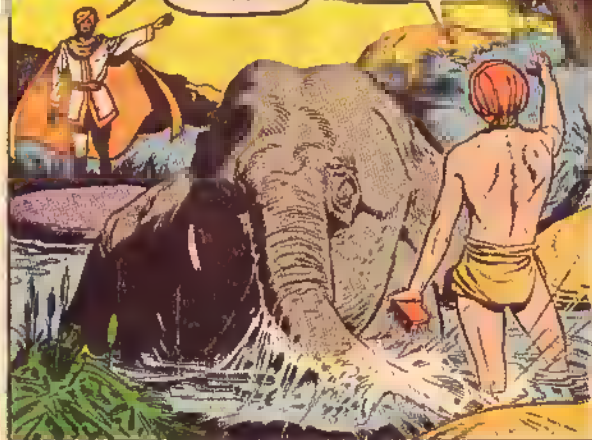
OUR SCENE IS A RIVER IN INDIA...
YOUNG GHANGA, A MAHOUT TO THE
YOUNG MAHARAJAH OF BAKORE,
SCRUBS HIS GREAT ELEPHANT, TEELA,
FOR THEY ARE EXPECTING A VISIT
FROM THEIR EMPLOYER.

OHO THERE, GHANGA, YOU ARE REALLY WASHING TEELA THIS MORNING. COME HERE TO THE BANK. I MUST SPEAK WITH YOU!

VERY WELL, EXCELLENCY, BUT I AM ONLY FINISHED WITH ONE SIDE OF TEELA. COME, TEELA--UP--WE GO TO THE SHORE.

GHANGA, FROM JAT VILLAGE OF NAMAPUR COMES WORD THAT A MAN-EATING TIGER ROAMS THE SECTION. HOW LONG WOULD IT TAKE TEELA TO CARRY US THERE?

ONLY A FEW HOURS, EXCELLENCY. I WILL PUT THE HUNTING HOWDAH ON TEELA AT ONCE!



AND SOON TEELA PRESENTS AN IMPOSING SIGHT AS HE CARRIES HIS MASTERS TOWARD THE REGION OF THE MAN-EATER, A TIGER EITHER SLOWED DOWN BY OLD AGE OR CRIPPLED BY INJURIES THAT COMPEL HIM TO HUNT MAN-- HIS EASIEST GAME...

WHEN THEY ARRIVE AT THE VILLAGE THE MAHARAJAH SPEAKS WITH THE NAMAPUR CHIEF, BHAGNU...

WE HAVE COME IN HOPE THAT WE MAY ASSIST YOU BY KILLING THIS MAN-EATER!

BUT THERE IS NO NEED TO HUNT THE MAN-EATER, MY PEOPLE ARE SAFE. I WILL SEE TO THAT!



BUT I HAVE BEEN TOLD THAT ALREADY THREE OF YOUR VILLAGE ELDERS HAVE BEEN KILLED.

THIS IS UNTRUE, SAHIB RAJ, LIES TRAVEL FAST! WE HAVE NO TROUBLE HERE-- YOU WASTE YOUR TIME TO STAY--



BUT LITTLE GHANGA, WISE IN THE WAYS OF HIS PEOPLE, HAS WHISPERED TO THE MAHARAJAH THAT THEY SHOULD ASK FOR A HOUSE IN WHICH TO STAY FOR THE NIGHT- AND THE VILLAGE CHIEF GRUDGINGLY SHOWS THEM TO ONE...

THANK YOU, THIS HOUSE WILL SERVE US WELL AND WE WILL LEAVE TOMORROW.

AS YOU WISH, SAHIB RAJ, BUT THIS VILLAGE IS A POOR PLACE TO SPEND THE NIGHT.



AFTER A SIMPLE MEAL, GHANGA AND THE MAHARAJAH PREPARE TO RETIRE WHEN THEY HAVE AN OLD WOMAN VISITOR...

SAHIB RAJ, YOU ARE KINDLY AND JUST TO YOUR PEOPLE. I CANNOT SEE YOU IN DANGER. PLEASE MOUNT YOUR ELEPHANT AT ONCE AND GO FROM THIS VILLAGE.

YOU ARE KIND TO WARN ME BUT I CANNOT LEAVE UNTIL I FIND OUT WHAT IS WRONG HERE. I CAN SEE THAT THE PEOPLE ARE FRIGHTENED.



AND SOON THE THREE ARE SEATED BENEATH THE GREAT TREE, THE TREE UNDER WHICH THE PANCHAYAT, OR THE OLD MEN WHO GOVERN THE PEOPLE, HOLD THEIR MEETINGS.

BUT KIRKU, WHY DID BHAGNU, THE VILLAGE CHIEF, INSIST THAT THERE WAS NO DANGER FROM THIS MAN-EATING TIGER?

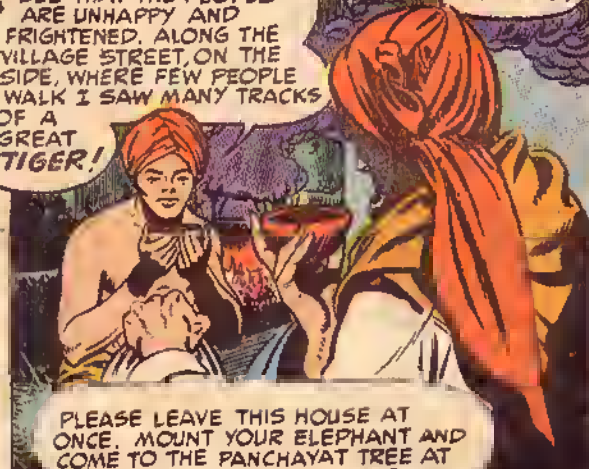
AND WHAT ABOUT THE TRACK I SAW IN THE VILLAGE STREET?

BHAGNU LIES! THERE ARE REALLY TWO TIGERS PLAGUING THIS VILLAGE, BUT THEY ARE NOT MAN-EATERS. NOW I MUST TELL YOU THE STORY OF MY BROTHER, RAMAHA...



EXCELLENCY I ASKED YOU TO STAY BECAUSE SOMETHING IS WRONG IN THIS VILLAGE. I CAN SEE THAT THE PEOPLE ARE UNHAPPY AND FRIGHTENED. ALONG THE VILLAGE STREET, ON THE SIDE, WHERE FEW PEOPLE WALK I SAW MANY TRACKS OF A GREAT TIGER!

YOU ARE A WISE YOUTH, GHANGA, AND YOUR SHARP EYES MAKE YOUR ADVICE VERY VALUABLE.



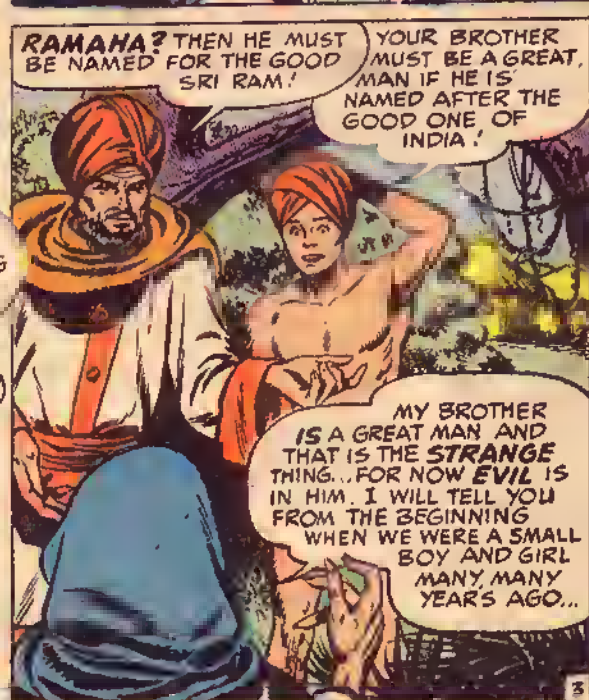
PLEASE LEAVE THIS HOUSE AT ONCE. MOUNT YOUR ELEPHANT AND COME TO THE PANCHAYAT TREE AT THE FAR END OF THE VILLAGE, AND I WILL TELL YOU THE STORY.

WE WILL JOIN YOU THERE AT ONCE!



RAMAHA? THEN HE MUST BE NAMED FOR THE GOOD SRI RAM!

YOUR BROTHER MUST BE A GREAT MAN IF HE IS NAMED AFTER THE GOOD ONE OF INDIA!



MY BROTHER IS A GREAT MAN AND THAT IS THE STRANGE THING... FOR NOW EVIL IS IN HIM. I WILL TELL YOU FROM THE BEGINNING WHEN WE WERE A SMALL BOY AND GIRL MANY, MANY YEARS AGO...

"WHEN MY BROTHER AND I WERE CHILDREN IN THIS VERY VILLAGE, WE EARLY DISCOVERED THAT MY BROTHER HAD A GREAT AND STRANGE POWER OVER ANIMALS. JUST AS THE GREAT SRI RAM WAS FRIENDLY WITH THE MONKEY KING AND ALL HIS SUBJECTS, SO MY BROTHER WAS FRIENDLY WITH EVERY CREATURE OF THE JUNGLE. HE SEEMED TO TALK TO THEM AND THEY SEEMED ABLE TO TALK TO HIM."

LOOK, KIRKU, THE LITTLE ONES OF THE JUNGLE COME TO ME. THEY ARE MY FRIENDS. I CALL THEM THE **FREE FOLK** - FOR THEY ARE NOT BOUND BY VILLAGES NOR

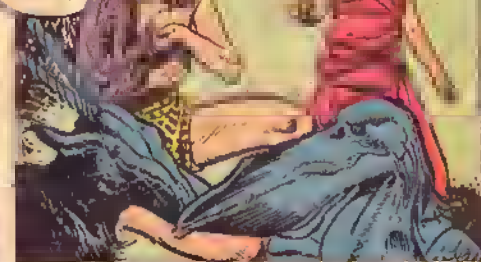
BETTER INDEED THAT YOU WOULD SPEND LESS TIME WITH THE JUNGLE BEASTS AND MORE TIME LEARNING TO TILL THE FIELDS

NO, KIRKU, SOMEHOW I HAVE NO KINSHIP WITH MEN. ONLY THE FREE FOLK... THE ANIMALS UNDERSTAND ME, AND SOM DAY I

YOU MUST NOT TALK LIKE THIS, RAMAHA. NOW COME, THERE IS WORK FOR US TO DO IN THE VILLAGE.



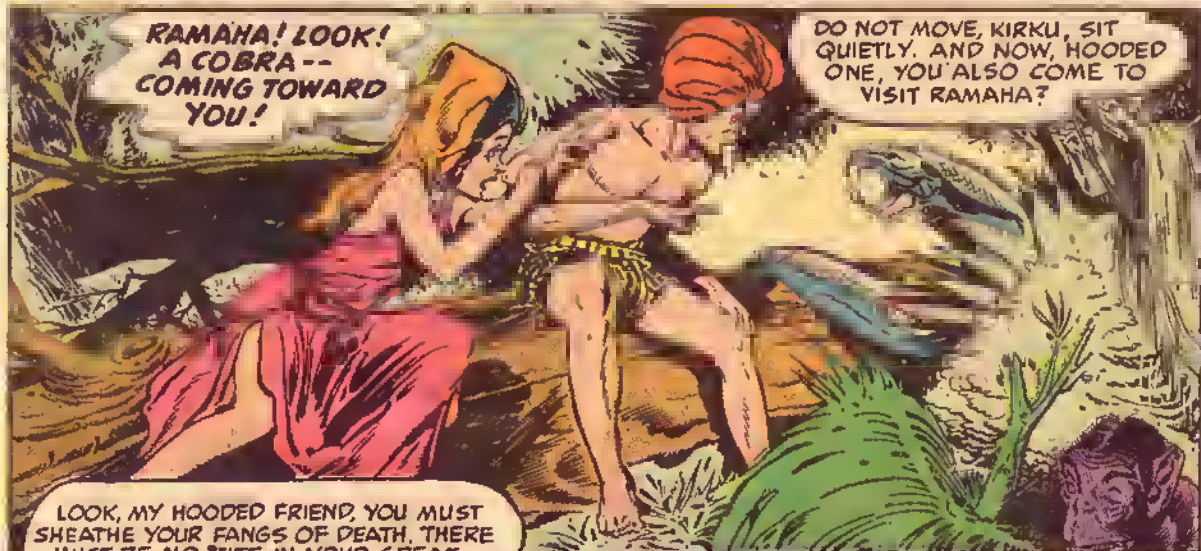
GO WITH THEM TO LIVE!



AND THUS IT WAS THAT I LEARNED OF MY BROTHER'S STRANGE POWER OVER ANIMALS. HIS MIND WAS NOT THE MIND OF A MAN. HIS WAS THE MIND OF A HAPPY CHILD... A CHILD OF THE FOREST, SAHIB RAJ. HE WAS UNHAPPY WITH MEN, HAPPY ONLY WITH THE FREE FOLK, AS HE CALLED THE JUNGLE ANIMALS. EVEN THE GREAT HOODED KING COBRA BOWED TO HIM. ONE DAY AS WE GATHERED WOOD IN THE JUNGLE, WE SAT ON A LOG TO REST...

RAMAHA! LOOK! A COBRA -- COMING TOWARD YOU!

DO NOT MOVE, KIRKU, SIT QUIETLY. AND NOW, HOODED ONE, YOU ALSO COME TO VISIT RAMAHA?



LOOK, MY HOODED FRIEND, YOU MUST SHEATHE YOUR FANGS OF DEATH, THERE MUST BE NO BITE IN YOUR GREAT MOUTH FOR ME, RAMAHA.

THERE, THAT IS BETTER: NOW YOU MUST GLIDE AWAY INTO THE JUNGLE, FOR YOU HAVE COME TOO CLOSE TO THE PLACE OF MAN, AND HE WILL KILL YOU. GO! GO!



QUICKLY, RAMAHA, LET US GO AWAY FROM HERE BEFORE THE AWFUL COBRA RETURNS!

DO NOT WORRY, KIRKU, HE WILL NOT RETURN-- YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT!

YOUR BROTHER, RAMAHA MUST BE A STRANGE MAN!

AN ODD STORY INDEED!

RAMAHA! A TIGER!

QUIET, KIRKU-- DO NOT BE AFRAID!

AND IT IS NOT YET FINISHED, SAHIB RAJ... ANOTHER DAY WE WERE IN THE JUNGLE CUTTING LEAVES TO FEED THE OXEN WHEN SUDDENLY...

RAMAHA! COME BACK! COME BACK! HE WILL KILL YOU!

HELLO, MY STRIPED FRIEND, YOU HAVE COME TO SEE ME? I AM GLAD...

AH, OLD FRIEND, YOU ARE INDEED THE GREATEST AND MOST BEAUTIFUL OF ALL MY WONDERFUL FREE FOLK, YOU ARE NOBLER THAN ANY OF THE CREATURES THEY CALL MAN!

PLEASE, RAMAHA, COME AWAY! HE WILL KILL US!

KIRKU, I HAVE JUST DECIDED THAT I WILL LEAVE THE WORLD OF MEN AND GO INTO THE JUNGLE TO LIVE AMONG THE FREE FOLK AS ONE OF THEIR OWN. TELL OUR MOTHER AND FATHER THAT I AM SORRY, BUT IT MUST BE SO.

PLEASE, RAMAHA—YOU ARE MAD! YOU DO NOT KNOW WHAT YOU ARE SAYING!

GOOD-BYE, KIRKU.



AND SO WE NEVER SAW MY BROTHER, RAMAHA, AGAIN, AND THOUGHT HIM DEAD. THEN—THE SCOURGE CAME TO OUR VILLAGE OF NAMAPUR.

YOU MEAN THAT YOUR BROTHER RAMAHA MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE TIGERS THAT PLAGUE YOUR VILLAGE?

AND THAT NIGHT AS THEY MEET IN THE EERIE SHADOWS OF THE EUCALYPTUS GROVE IN SIGHT OF THE DIMLY-LIT VILLAGE AND ITS PEOPLE.

I AM GLAD YOU HAVE COME AND IT IS THE RIGHT MOMENT—FOR THE VILLAGE CHIEF, BHAGNU HAS SENT THE CALL, AND THE SCOURGE WILL APPEAR ONCE AGAIN!

WHATEVER THIS STRANGE TROUBLE IS, I MEAN TO BRING IT TO AN END TONIGHT.



I WILL NOT ANSWER THAT NOW. SEE—IT IS ALREADY BREAKING DAY, BUT TONIGHT YOU MUST MEET ME AT THE EUCALYPTUS GROVE AT THE EDGE OF THE VILLAGE. THERE UNDER THE TALL TREES WE MUST SEE IF MY POOR BROTHER CAN BE FREED FROM HIS TERRIBLE BONDAGE.

WE WILL BE THERE, KIRKU!



AND IN THE VILLAGE, THE CHIEF, BHAGNU, SPEAKS TO HIS PEOPLE, WHO FEARFULLY AWAIT THE NEXT STROKE OF THE NEW TERROR.

MY PEOPLE OF NAMAPUR, I WARN YOU ONCE AGAIN. YOU HAVE NOT OBEYED ME AND GIVEN ME MORE RUPEES IN TAXES, SO-- TONIGHT ANOTHER ONE OF YOU MUST DIE!



BUT SUDDENLY FROM THE EDGE OF THE JUNGLE WALKS A STRANGE OLD MAN WITH TWO TIGERS, AND THEY HEAD TOWARD BHAGNU...

WE HEARD YOUR CALL, BHAGNU, AND AT ONCE WE CAME.

GOOD, RAMAHA! IT SEEMS THAT AGAIN TONIGHT WE MUST PLEASE YOUR TIGERS BY LETTING THEM HAVE ANOTHER ONE OF OUR STUBBORN VILLAGERS.



BUT, MY GOOD CHIEF, ALREADY YOU HAVE TAKEN EVERY RUPEE IN OUR VILLAGE. WE CANNOT GIVE MORE UNTIL THE NEXT CROP IS HARVESTED IN THE FIELDS. WHY DO YOU BRING THE SCOURGE TO US WHEN YOU KNOW WE CANNOT PAY MORE TAXES?

BAH! YOU ALL HAVE RUPEES HIDDEN AWAY IN YOUR HOMES, OLD DAKKA, AND YOU PROBABLY HAVE THE MOST. PERHAPS, DAKKA, I WILL CHOOSE YOU FOR TONIGHT'S CEREMONY!



AS THE MAHARAJAH AND HIS GROUP LOOK ON IN AMAZEMENT.

WHAT A STRANGE OLD CREATURE HE IS WITH THOSE TWO TIGERS, AND AS TAME AS HOUSE CATS!

YOU ARE WRONG, SAHIB RAJ, THE TIGERS ARE NOT TAME-- THEY ARE WILD, FEROCIOUS BEASTS OF THE JUNGLE. THE OLD MAN IS MY BROTHER, RAMAHA. THOSE TIGERS ARE HIS FREE FOLK. IN A MOMENT THE EVIL BHAGNU WILL POINT TO THE ONE HE HAS CHOSEN TO DIE. YOU WILL SEE...



QUICKLY, GHANGA, TAKE THE OTHER RIFLE AND FOLLOW ME!



I WARN YOU, PEOPLE, LET NO ONE MAKE A MOVE TO HELP THE VICTIM, OR DEATH BY THE TIGERS WILL BE YOUR REWARD. VERY WELL, RAMAHA, READY!

POINT, BHAGNU, WE WILL OBEY



AND TENSION MOUNTS HIGHER AND HIGHER AS BHAGNU MOMENTARILY PAUSES AND THE SNARLING TIGERS STRAIN RESTLESSLY FOR THE SIGNAL TO LUNGE...

MY CHOICE IS MADE,
IT IS THE MAN
NAMED...

READY
MY PETS...



WAIT! BHAGNU! I
COMMAND YOU!
STOP THIS
TERRIBLE
THING!

SAHIB RAJ, I
TOLD YOU TO
LEAVE THE
VILLAGE... BUT
NOW YOU WILL
BE SORRY...!



RAMAHA! HE IS THE ONE!
HE IS THE ONE WHO CAME TO
KILL YOUR FREE FOLK! KILL
HIM! KILL HIM!



AND AS RAMAHA GIVES THE COMMAND, THE TIGERS SPRING... BUT THE MAHARAJAH AND YOUNG GHANGA ARE QUICKER WITH THEIR FIRE AND THE BEASTS ARE STOPPED BY THE WHITE LINES OF SUDDEN DEATH.

IN SOBBING ANGUISH, RAMAHA SLUMPS OVER THE FORMS OF THE SLAIN TIGERS...

MY PETS! MY SWEET PETS!
THEY HAVE KILLED YOU! OH-H-H!



AND THE MAHARAJAH DELIVERS A WELL-AIMED PUNCH TO THE JAW OF BHAGNU, THE VICIOUS CHIEF OF THE VILLAGE...

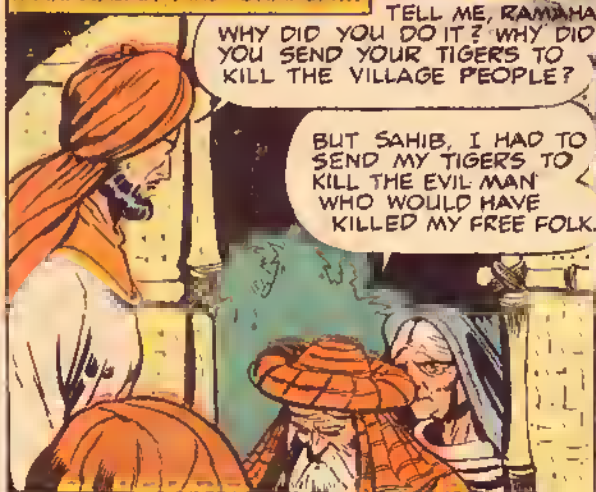
THIS ISN'T HALF OF
WHAT YOU DESERVE
FOR YOUR POISONOUS
PLOT!



AND LATER, BACK AT THE QUARTERS OF THE MAHARAJAH AND GHANGA...

TELL ME, RAMAHA,
WHY DID YOU DO IT? WHY DID
YOU SEND YOUR TIGERS TO
KILL THE VILLAGE PEOPLE?

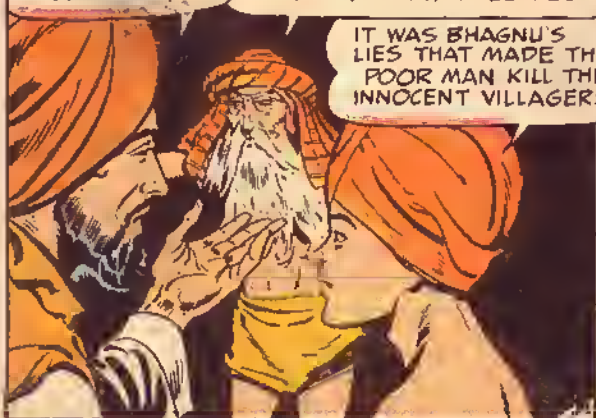
BUT SAHIB, I HAD TO
SEND MY TIGERS TO
KILL THE EVIL MAN
WHO WOULD HAVE
KILLED MY FREE FOLK.



BUT RAMAHA, WHAT
MAKES YOU THINK THAT
THE MEN YOU KILLED
WANTED TO BRING
DEATH TO YOUR
FREE FOLK?

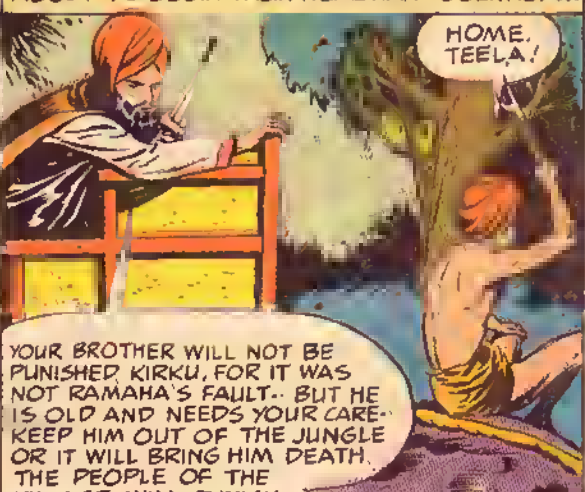
SAHIB BHAGNU TOLD ME.
HE SAID HE WOULD SEND
ME ALWAYS TO KILL
WHATEVER MAN WAS GOING
TO HUNT IN THE JUNGLE
AND HARM MY FREE FOLK.

IT WAS BHAGNU'S
LIES THAT MADE THIS
POOR MAN KILL THE
INNOCENT VILLAGERS.



AS THE MAHARAJAH AND GHANGA ARE ABOUT TO BEGIN THEIR HOMEWARD JOURNEY...

HOME,
TEELA!



YOUR BROTHER WILL NOT BE
PUNISHED KIRKU, FOR IT WAS
NOT RAMAHA'S FAULT... BUT HE
IS OLD AND NEEDS YOUR CARE--
KEEP HIM OUT OF THE JUNGLE
OR IT WILL BRING HIM DEATH.
THE PEOPLE OF THE
VILLAGE WILL PUNISH
BHAGNU.

FAREWELL, SAHIB RAJ.
MAY PEACE BE YOUR
SHADOW AND FOLLOW
YOU ALWAYS.



NECKERCHIEF IS PICTURED ON INSIDE FRONT COVER

**BUDDIES! WEAR YOUR
NECKERCHIEF THIS WAY**



**SWEETHEARTS, WEAR
YOUR NECKERCHIEF
AS A BABUSHKA!**

Every member of my Buster Brown Gang is going to want one of these bright, colorful neckerchiefs. It's shown here in black and white, but the one you'll get will be in beautiful orange, green and brown. It's big, too—22x24 inches. Notice that it pictures Buster and Tige, Froggy the gremlin, Squeekie the mouse, Grandy the piano and Midnight the cat. And, oh yes, I'm there, too, right in the middle.

Smilin' Ed McConnell

This gleaming gold-colored metal clip comes with every neckerchief. There's a picture of Buster and Tige right in the center. It's an emblem that every member of my gang will be proud to wear.



A neckerchief and clip of this high quality would sell in the stores for 80¢ or more. But these neckerchiefs were made up especially and exclusively for Buster Brown Gang members, and the cost for both the neckerchief and the clip, mailed right to your home, is only 25¢.

HOW TO GET YOUR NECKERCHIEF

It's easy. All you have to do is to fill out the coupon at the right, paste a quarter in the circle shown there and mail to me. Just address the envelope to:

Smilin' Ed McConnell,
P. O. Box 3355,
St. Louis 3, Missouri.

Smilin' Ed McConnell
P. O. Box 3355, St. Louis 3, Missouri
Dear Smilin' Ed:
I am a member of the Buster Brown Gang.
I wear Buster Brown Shoes. I buy them at

.....
(DEALER'S NAME)

.....
(DEALER'S ADDRESS)

My name is..... I am... years old.

My address is.....

.....
I enclose 25¢ for which please send me the Buster Brown Gang neckerchief and clip.

**PASTE
25¢
HERE**

An Expert Fitting Service at Your Buster Brown Shoe Store....

Important news, kids, and mothers, too! When you buy Buster Brown Shoes you get the best quality and the best fit available anywhere. Here's how your Buster Brown shoeman fits a youngster's feet:

- Both feet are measured, and the longer foot size and greater width are fitted.
- The big toe joint is fitted to the widest inside line of the shoe.
- The small toe is fitted to the widest outside line of the shoe.
- Approximately $\frac{1}{2}$ inch is allowed from end of toe to end of shoe.
- The heel is fitted wide enough at the bottom and snug enough at the top.
- Regular intervals are suggested for re-checking shoe sizes.
- Buster Browns are shaped to fit over "Live Foot" lasts, patterned after the lively foot of a child.



Buster Brown Shoes

The symbol of quality and standard of value in children's footwear since 1904